

THE NAVY'S FAVORITE TOAST—"SWEETHEARTS AND WIVES," ILLUSTRATED

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

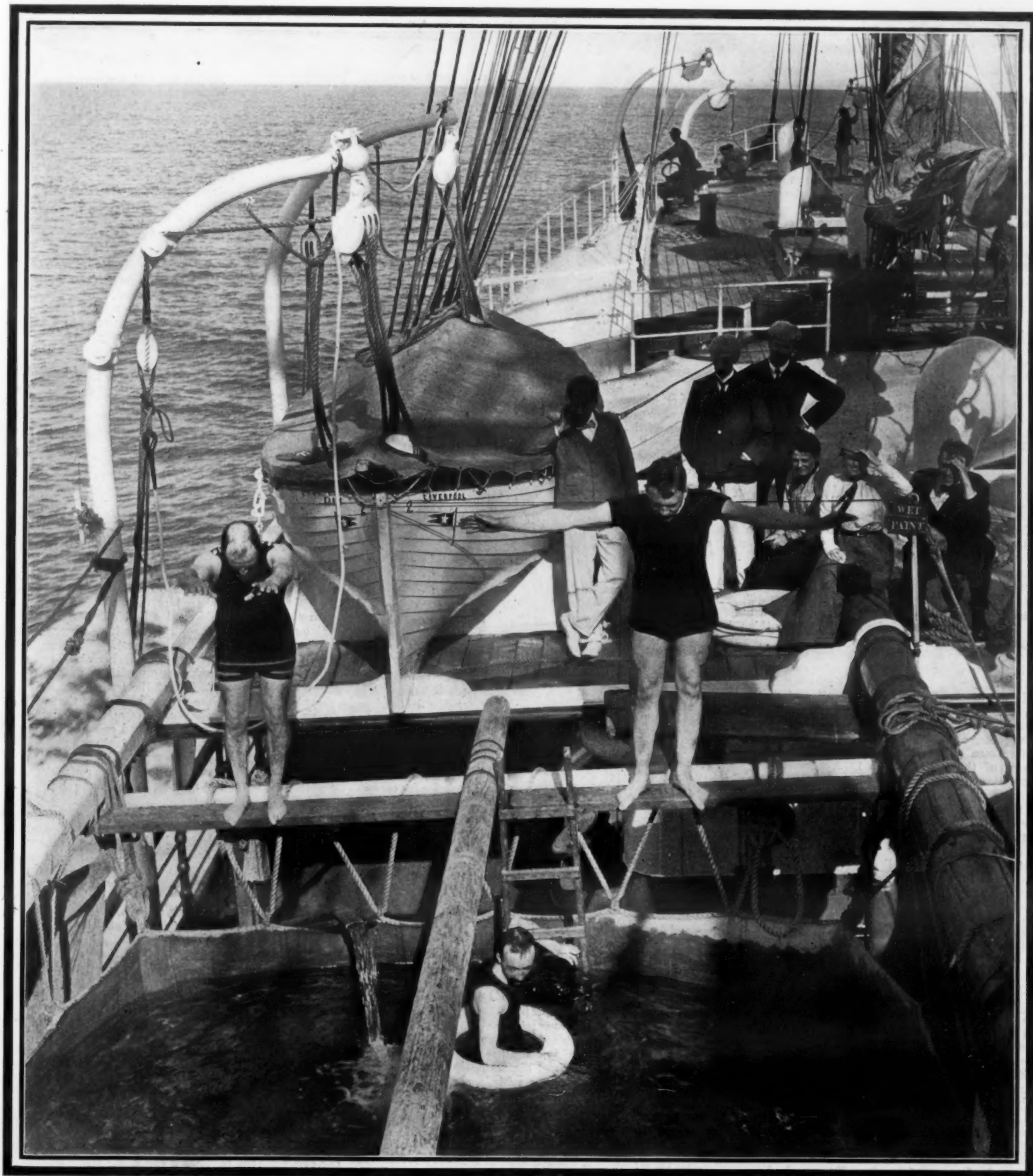
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Vol. XCV. No. 2451

New York, August 28, 1902

Price 10 Cents



A NEW 'MIDSUMMER SPORT IN MID-OCEAN.

THE LATEST INNOVATION ON PACIFIC OCEAN STEAMERS.—Photographed for Leslie's Weekly, on the "Dorie," by H. G. Ponting.

(The tank is made of canvas and hung by the forward hatch, in front of the bridge. It is fifteen feet long, twelve feet wide, and five feet deep, and is a source of great amusement and pleasure on shipboard. No danger from sharks.)

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

THE OLDEST ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY IN THE UNITED STATES

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY RECORD OF CURRENT EVENTS

PUBLISHED BY THE JUDGE COMPANY, JUDGE BUILDING
NO. 110 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK

WESTERN OFFICE
898-899 MARQUETTE BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.

EUROPEAN SALES-AGENTS: The International News Company, Bream's
Building, Chancery Lane, E. C., London, England; Saabach's
News Exchange, Mainz, Germany; Brestano's, Paris, France.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Terms: \$4.00 per year; \$2.00 for six months
Foreign Countries in Postal Union, \$5.00

Postage free to all subscribers in the United States, and in Hawaii, Porto Rico, the Philippine Islands, Guam, Tutuila, Samoa, Canada, and Mexico. Subscriptions payable in advance by draft on New York, or by express or postal order, not by local checks, which, under present banking regulations of New York, are at a discount in that city.

Thursday, August 28, 1902

Fair Play for the South.

THE MOBILE Register, Nashville American, Memphis Commercial-Appeal, and other prominent newspapers of their section, are beginning to protest against the continuance of the barrier which has shut out the South from the prizes of the national conventions of the party which is dominant in that part of the country. For forty years the Democratic party has gone elsewhere than to the South for its candidates for President and Vice-President. In all this time the vast majority of the South's votes, when they were cast, went to that party, and in much of the time four-fifths or nine-tenths of its votes went there. In some of the elections all of its vote did this. Yet virtually the South has had no voice, in all this time, in the selection of that party's presidential or vice-presidential candidates.

All this was strikingly different in the earlier days of the government. From 1789, when Washington was elected, to 1837, when Jackson finished his second term, the South furnished the President, except for eight years, during the service of the two Adamses. It furnished two Presidents by election (Polk, Democrat, and Taylor, Whig) and one (Tyler, who was chosen Vice-President) through the death of the executive between that time and 1861. In every convention, from the beginning onward to and including 1860, the South was a big factor in the choice of the candidates. In 1844 its opposition to ex-President Van Buren, who was opposed to the annexation of Texas, the dominant issue in that year, defeated that aspirant, although he had a majority, but not two-thirds, of the votes of the convention, and had ex-President Jackson among his advocates.

The South in 1860 put up a candidate of its own (John C. Breckinridge, then Vice-President) rather than accept a Democrat who had offended it (Douglas). On most of the great issues onward to 1860 the South dictated the policy of the country. During the administrations of Van Buren, Pierce and Buchanan, Presidents who were furnished by the North, the South's influence was supreme in the executive branch of the government, as it was during most of the time in the legislative branch. But for more than a third of a century the South's power in national conventions has been nil. It was natural, of course, that for a few years after the war of secession, during the troubles of the reconstruction epoch, the Southern States should be kept in the background. But the exclusion of the South from the prizes of the national conventions of its party through all the years which have passed since then is beginning to arouse much resentment among some of its leading newspapers and statesmen.

Two men (Blair, of Missouri, in 1868, and B. Gratz Brown, of the same State, in 1872, who was the liberal Republican candidate, but who was accepted by the Democracy) from an ex-slave State have been supported by the Democrats for Vice-President in the past forty years, but Missourians consider that their State belongs to the West instead of to the South. The Democrats, for President, had a New Yorker in 1868, 1872, 1876, 1884, 1888 and 1892, a Pennsylvanian in 1880, and a Nebraskan in 1896 and 1900. In all those years the South's wishes regarding the candidate have never been asked, nobody from its section has been thought of in connection with the nomination, but it has been expected to give the bulk of its votes to the candidate, and has done it. The Republican party, which has received comparatively few favors from the South, also shuns it when selecting its presidential tickets.

Burke said he knew of no way in which to indict a whole people. In the case of the South, however, the two great parties of the United States have been doing this for more than a generation. At last a revolt is being sounded in that section against the maintenance of this vassalage. The surprise is that this inequality has been endured so long. Let the South divide its vote with a nearer approach to equality between the parties, and both of them, in and out of the national conventions, will become ardent bidders for its favors, and it will get its share of the prizes, which heretofore have been monopolized by the North and the West.

A Letter for the Pigeonhole.

WE PRESUME that President Roosevelt, like some other men much in the public eye, has a pigeonhole somewhere in which he files away the letters he

receives from cranks, visionaries, and other odd and impracticable people, to be brought out again some time in the future, perhaps, for the amusement of his friends. If he has no such depository, he should start the collection at once with the letter of the little "Anti-Imperialist" clique, addressed to him from Lake George, demanding another investigation of the conduct of our army in the Philippines. Barring the grammar and the spelling, which in this document are faultless, we doubt whether he will receive many epistles in the days to come more cranky and absurd than this, or less worthy of a courteous and dignified answer. As a contribution to the literature of boredom, the letter may be a shining success, but it has no other distinction. As an attempt to revive a dead issue, to rejuvenate a corpse, to rekindle the fires of an old controversy, which had little excuse for being in the first place, it will be an utter failure, as it deserves to be.

If there was the slightest reason to suppose that the investigation ordered by President Roosevelt and Secretary Root and already prosecuted had been a perfunctory and superficial one, that any really important facts had been withheld from the public, that any grave injustice had been done or was being done to any one in the Philippines or elsewhere, the case would be different. No evidence has appeared that any of these conditions exist, and Messrs. Adams, Schurz, Welsh, and Storey produce none. The American people generally, we are certain, are satisfied to let the case rest where it is, and rest it must and will, despite the belated and lingering toot from the camp of discontent at Lake George.

The war in the Philippines is over; military rule has given place to a civil government, and our forces in the islands are being reduced as fast and as far as considerations of prudence will permit. The record of our army, thus closed, has been on the whole highly creditable and entirely worthy of the American character and name. It has done nothing to be ashamed of, but, on the contrary, considering the peculiar and trying circumstances in which it has often been placed, it has conducted its operations with remarkable fortitude, patience, and forbearance.

We have had as high as 72,000 troops in the Philippine Islands at one time, and an average for three years of not less than 40,000. With this number of men under the conditions prevailing, a strange and trying climate, a treacherous and savage enemy, it is not surprising that some deeds should be committed by our soldiers contrary to the rules of war, some that were odious and criminal. It would occasion no surprise, at least, to any one except an anti-imperialist or some other chronic and predestinated fault-finder. That such misdeeds have been sufficiently numerous to affect the status of the whole army, or any considerable part of it, few of the American people have ever believed. Our troops, in other words, by transference to a strange climate and distant land, were not converted into beasts or monsters of cruelty, but conducted themselves very much as any other 40,000 American citizens would do under similar circumstances, being, on the whole, an intelligent, humane, honorable class of men who did their duty, as they saw it, nothing more or less. Their conduct has been investigated all, and even more than, it ever needed to be. The case as to alleged acts of cruelty is closed, and it will take a more powerful letter, backed by more powerful names than those signed to the Lake George letter, to open it again.

The Fault with the Churches.

WE CANNOT believe that any thoughtful and observant person will charge Dr. George C. Lorimer, the eminent New York preacher, with being a vain alarmist when he declares, as he did in a recent sermon, that religion in America to-day is of "very low vitality" and that the attendance at church services is "shamefully small." Neither will these same persons be inclined to regard Dr. Lorimer's prediction as a vain one, when he says that "at the present rate at which we are living, in fifty years we will have no Sabbath." These tendencies are promoted, Dr. Lorimer thinks, by the large and constant influx of undesirable immigrants from the south of Europe, and also by the ever-growing desire for cosmopolitanism, by which is meant the desire to live according to the fashions and customs of other lands.

Whatever may be the causes of this state of affairs, Dr. Lorimer is undoubtedly right in pointing to these things as evidences of an approaching crisis in American religious life, a situation which the churches and all other religious forces in the nation must meet with renewed energy, earnestness, and determination, if they are to arrest the downward movement toward pure secularism, and beyond that to open infidelity. The present situation before the churches is not one calling for discouragement, alarm, nor despair, but it does call loudly for renewed efforts on the part of religious bodies to adjust themselves and their methods to the needs and demands of the hour, to cast off the mediæval spirit in forms and doctrines and abstain at once and forever from petty squabbles and noisy disputation over minor and non-essential things, over points of sectarian doctrine and Biblical interpretation which have no visible relation to daily life and conduct, and only weary and disgust intelligent laymen.

The American people, as a whole, are a believing and a religious people. They are not heartless, sordid, mercenary, and given to selfish and sensual indulgences. The vast sums of money they give annually to churches, charities, missions, and all manner of institutions for the uplifting and betterment of humanity prove incontrovertibly that they have a high and abiding regard for the loftiest and noblest elements and ends of human life and are quickly and generously responsive to all right and rational demands and requirements made in the name of religion and for the real good of their fellow-men.

If religious vitality is at a low ebb, as Dr. Lorimer says, attendance at the churches painfully small and the tendency to disregard the Sabbath on the increase, the churches and their chief leaders have themselves to blame for it. They have ample equipment, sufficient machinery, and every necessary resource, so far as men and means are concerned, to alter the situation if they will set themselves about it with the right spirit and the requisite energy, with their dominating and controlling motive the salvation of men rather than sectarian aggrandizement or the promotion of pet isms. What the people want and what they hunger for more than ever before is true spiritual food and not the dry husks of religious controversy; they want light upon the path of their every-day lives, comfort and consolation such as religion alone is designed to give for the sorrows, trials, sufferings, and bereavements common to humanity.

The people crave such help now, amid the worries and distractions of a restless and rushing age, more than they ever did before—the simple, inspiring, uplifting truth, freed so far as possible from the verbiage of a dead scholasticism and freed from the terrorisms and absurdities attached to it by overzealous sectarians of a dead and buried past. Given this kind of preaching, this direct, hearty, and sincere administration of religion in the churches, and we shall hear far less of empty pews and a decadent faith.

The Plain Truth.

WHATEVER MAY be the real motive of the labor unions in demanding the forfeiture of the franchises of all the surface railroads in New York that are allowing an express business to be done on their lines, the outcome will be a benefit to the public if it tends to make an end of the abuse of public utilities. The street-cars are operated under a franchise for passenger service only, and it would seem to be clearly an illegal thing for them to conduct an express business also. The same might be said of the use of street-cars for advertising purposes. Let the labor unions attack this business also, and they will be conferring an additional benefit upon the community.

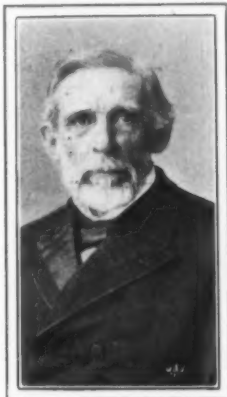
A REDUCTION of over four points in the tax rate as the result of Mayor Low's administration of New York finances thus far is a showing for reform government which will not fail to gratify tax-payers, however unimportant the rank and file of Tammany may affect to regard it. And to those who think deeper than a mere tax rate goes it will be still more gratifying when it is realized that this saving has not been effected by any cheese-paring economies or robbing-Peter-to-pay-Paul methods such as Tammany administrators have been wont to resort to for pre-election purposes, but that it has been effected by an administration that is giving the city better schools, better streets, better management of its fire department, docks, and parks, and more substantial improvements of other kinds than the metropolis has ever known before.

IT SEEMS quite evident that Richard Croker proposes to remain in England for an indefinite period, thus avoiding any possible annoyance that might come from a legal inquisition into the sources of his suddenly acquired wealth. As long as the community is relieved of his presence this is a better disposition of Croker's case than it would be to allow him to retain his possessions and retire him on a life pension besides, as is being done with a number of police captains who have been his faithful servitors in corruption in the past. Surely a system of police laws and regulations which makes it practically impossible to dismiss or to punish an unfit and unfaithful public servant, but at the same time makes it compulsory to retire him upon a pension at the end of a certain period, is in radical need of amendment, such as Mayor Low now proposes. It is bad enough to have an employé abuse your confidence and steal your money and then go scot free, but to be compelled by law to support him in idleness afterward bears a striking resemblance to the process known as "rubbing it in," and rubbing it in hard.

WHILE NEW YORK may rightfully boast that in the Bronx Zoological Park it has the most extensive and, perhaps, the finest institution of the kind in the world, so far as its natural features and possibilities of further development are concerned, that certainly needs some radical improvements in its local and official management before it can reach an ideal standard. It has been charged recently in public prints that the death rate among the animals confined at the park is abnormally large notwithstanding the fact that the location is particularly healthful and that most of the animals have a large range. Expert animal men are quoted as declaring that this high mortality is due to the fact that the park director and his assistants do not possess the best knowledge of the care and treatment of animals and birds. There are some lesser details of management in which it would appear that the present director might improve both his manners and his methods. We can see no good reason, for example, why camera operators should be driven from the park and the picayune business of taking and selling pictures be retained by the management as a source of revenue. People using the camera are not so numerous, even now, nor their operations so obtrusive as to constitute a serious annoyance to the public or to any one else, while the privilege is one which many intelligent persons value and enjoy, and to whom the opportunity of buying photographs made by others is no compensation whatever. It looks as if some of the officers at the "zoo" were in it "for all it is worth" to them.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

IT IS NOT often that politics makes such strange bed-fellows as on the occasion of the dinner of the New



EX-GOVERNOR GEORGE S. BOUTWELL.
Who, it is reported, will join the Democratic party.

England Democratic League at Nantasket, Mass., July 24th, among the invited guests being the venerable George S. Boutwell, one of the organizers of the Republican party in 1854, and who served as Secretary of the Treasury, Governor of Massachusetts, and as a Republican in Congress and a Senator from the Bay State under the same party banner. At this dinner there were present such professedly stalwart Democrats as Edward M. Shepard, of New York; Senator Edward W. Carmack, of Tennessee; Senator Joseph W. Bailey, of Texas, and the Hon. Patrick A. Collins, Mayor of Boston, who presided. That Mr. Boutwell should be found in the camp of the political enemy which he once fought so long and well is not surprising when it is remembered that the ex-Governor went over some time ago to the anti-imperialists with all his heart and soul, and has been president of the American League, made up of people who think the same way, since 1900. In an interview in regard to his probable attendance at the Nantasket dinner, Mr. Boutwell went so far as to say: "So far as the Democrats are anti-imperialists, I am with them heart and soul. I shall not vote for a Republican candidate for President who is an imperialist." If this does not distinctly commit Mr. Boutwell to the Democratic cause it comes dangerously near it.

THE BEAUTIFUL home of Senator Hanna at Cleveland was the scene, on the evening of June 16th,



MISS MABEL HANNA,
The Senator's daughter, who was recently married.
Edmondson.

of romance is added to the affair by the statement that while the young couple had hesitated about marrying for a time on account of a prospectively small income, Mr. Parsons being dependent entirely on his salary, their fears on this score had been allayed by the assurance of Senator Hanna that he would "look after them" in a financial way. How well that promise was kept may be judged by the fact that among the gifts received by the happy pair on their wedding day was a check for the handsome sum of \$50,000, an amount sufficient, it may be believed, to keep the wolf from the door of the young people for some years at least. Mr. and Mrs. Parsons will make their home in Cleveland.

IN SPITE of the humane and benevolent tendencies of the present Czar of Russia, as instanced in his famous



STEPAN V. BALMASHOV.
The Russian student who shot Minister Sipiaguine.
London Sphere.

peace rescript and more recently in the abrogation of certain features of the Russian penal system, it has been made clear enough within the past year that underneath the surface of Russian society, high and low, still lie embers of discord, sedition, and rebellion that only wait the right occasion to break forth into a flame of civil war. As it is, this sullen sense of wrong and injustice manifests itself in such outbreaks as those witnessed during the past few months among university students in various parts of the empire, culminating on April 15th in the assassination of M. Sipiaguine, the Russian Minister of the Interior. The student selected to do this, young Balmashov, was incited thereto not only by the wrongs of the students, but by the ceaseless persecutions visited upon his father, who was finally banished without trial, by this same Sipiaguine. The deed was done in the Marinsky Palace, to which Balmashov, wearing an officer's uniform, had gained entrance. Accosting M. Sipiaguine as the

latter entered the building, the student handed him a document ostensibly from the Grand Duke Serge. As the minister took the document Balmashov fired four revolver shots at him. Two bullets took effect and M. Sipiaguine died within an hour. In vain Balmashov was tortured with a view to extracting from him the names of his accomplices and the details concerning the students' conspiracy. To every question he replied, "Why ask me, when all Russia knows why I shot him?" He was tried secretly and condemned to be hanged. There are conflicting reports concerning his actual fate. One news agency says that he was executed on Friday, May 16th, while another reports that he has been pardoned by the Czar and banished to the convict settlement of Sakhalin in the far East.

THE PROCESS of expansion which this country has lately undergone has been effective, to a gratifying degree, in bringing out the latent ability of Americans to cope with any situation or emergency, however difficult. Many new and enduring reputations have been made since the outbreak of the Spanish-American war. One of the most widely-known men who owe their prominence to that conflict and the events arising out of it, is the Hon. William H. Taft, Civil Governor of the Philippine Islands, who has recently been negotiating with the Vatican at Rome for the recall from the archipelago of the friars whom the Filipinos hate so intensely. Governor Taft did not definitely succeed in his mission to the Eternal City, but his conduct there added to, rather than lessened, his repute. The Governor sailed on July 24th from Naples for Manila, where a general welcome awaits him. He has won the confidence of the Filipinos, and so with his great ability and his mastery of the conditions, he may be trusted to handle the Philippine problem, in all its aspects, with complete success. It is well that Gov-



HON. WILLIAM H. TAFT.
Leaving Naples for Manila after his interview with the Pope.

ernor Taft is an ideal administrator, for on the use he makes of his official position in this formative period depends to a great extent the prosperity and happiness of the people and the value of the islands to the United States.

JOHN G. MILBURN, JR., has made an athletic reputation on both sides of the Atlantic. When he was in the Hill School, Pottstown, Penn., he formed, with Bowman, the most formidable reversible battery in any American preparatory school. They were a pair of football half-backs which university elevens yearned for. Milburn cleared the bar at 6 feet 1½ inches in the high jump and made a mark of 21 feet in the broad jump while at the Hill School. He ran the 100 yards dash in 10.2-5 seconds. Two years ago he went to Oxford University. Last spring he rowed on the Oxford University crew in the annual four-mile race against the Cambridge eight on the English Thames. He was invited to row on the Leander crew, which held the Henley championship for years, but returned to his home July 1st. He is spending his summer dividing his time between Saratoga and East River, Conn. He pitches for a baseball nine of college players in New Haven known as the Eclectics, and in Saratoga he is a member of one of the polo teams playing for the championship. He will return to Oxford next fall, row two seasons more on the university eight, and then go to the Yale law school. He is expected to make his mark as a Yale pitcher and track athlete. He is a son of the Hon. John G. Milburn, of Buffalo, who was director-general of the Pan-American Exposition last year. His father has been prominently mentioned as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor of New York this fall. Young Milburn was on his way home to Buffalo from East River last September to meet President McKinley, at the time when the latter was shot. After the assassination President McKinley was removed to the Milburn residence, where he died. One of young Milburn's close friends is Horace Chittenden, the Yale varsity first baseman, who is a fellow-member of the Eclectics with Milburn this summer.

HENRY W. BLODGETT, ex-judge of the United States District Court, has just celebrated his eighty-first birthday in Chicago. The celebration was marked by a complete reunion of the family, a feature of which was the presence of the six brothers, all of whom have been more or less prominent in and about Chicago.

ONE OF the most interesting figures in our regular

army is Colonel Edward M. Hayes, commanding the Thirteenth Cavalry, who has been for nearly fifty years in the military service of the United States. Colonel Hayes, who was born in New York, enlisted as a bugler in 1855 when only thirteen years old and was sent to the Southwest, where he saw much service in campaigns against hostile Indians. His troop commander was Kirby Smith, his first lieutenant John B. Hood, and his second lieutenant Fitzhugh Lee, all of whom were afterward Confederate lieutenant-generals. The young musician twice saved the life of Fitzhugh Lee in battles with the red men. He was honorably discharged in 1860, but enlisted on the Union side on the outbreak of the Civil War. He entered the army as second lieutenant and was promoted to captain and brevet major for gallant and meritorious services. He was mustered out in 1865, but in 1866 was appointed second lieutenant in the Fifth Cavalry, and served efficiently many years in Indian wars in the West. He was the first to place Buffalo Bill on the list of army scouts. He did useful work in Cuba after the war with Spain, and later was transferred to the Philippines, where he participated with great credit in some very hard campaigns. He now commands the Department of Dakota, and has been strongly recommended for a brigadier-generalship.



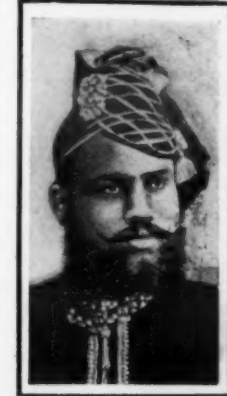
COLONEL EDWARD M. HAYES.
One of the bravest and best of American soldiers.

ONE OF THE most prominent of the young society leaders of Buffalo is Mrs. Norman E. Mack, who keeps closely in touch with the various interests which concern all public-spirited women. Mrs. Mack is a native of Buffalo, a graduate of the Buffalo Seminary, a member of the Graduates' Association, one of the leading culture clubs of Buffalo; of the Twentieth Century Club of Buffalo and the Eclectic Club of New York City, and is also on the Industrial School Committee of New York State. Her work as a member of the entertainment committee of the board of women managers of the Pan-American Exposition makes her well fitted to serve on the New York State commission to the world's fair of 1904, at St. Louis, to which she has been appointed by Governor Odell. She takes a keen interest in exposition matters and will undoubtedly make a most efficient commissioner. Mrs. Mack is the mistress of a handsome home in Delaware Avenue, the mother of two charming little girls, and the wife of a man who is conceded to be a most potent factor in Democratic politics in western New York, being the national committeeman from New York State. She is well informed regarding politics, has traveled extensively, has met many people, and has entertained at her home some of America's leading men and women.



MRS. NORMAN E. MACK.
Member of the New York State Commission to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

AMONG THOSE who came to render homage to King Edward of England on the event of his coronation there are doubtless many notable personages more deeply versed in the arts and more skilled in the graces of high civilization than Sir Madho Singh Bahadur, the Maharajah of Jaipur, but it may well be doubted whether any so coming have made better use of their opportunities than this dusky son of India, or any who have served their King more faithfully. That he is a generous and warm-hearted man is evidenced by the fact that during the last dreadful famine in India this Maharajah gave nearly \$2,000,000 of his own funds to relieve the sufferers. Sir Madho has an unblemished record for wise and beneficent rule. The Jaipur army transport corps, organized by himself, ranks high for the value of military services to the British empire. In time of famine its operations are inestimable, bringing relief to the sufferers throughout the Maharajah's wide dominions. The Maharajah adheres to the faith of his fathers. He cannot speak English.



SIR MADHO SINGH BAHADUR.
A noted Indian prince at King Edward's coronation.
Black and White.



The First Dining Car and Sleeping Car

By Eleanor Franklin



THERE IS no country in the world, perhaps, where the fascination of the word "pioneer" is so well understood and so fully appreciated as in this broad land of ours.

"Pioneer—one who goes before to remove obstacles and prepare the way for others," says the dictionary. "Pioneer," the word is fraught with the subtle odor of dead laurel leaves. It opens to our mind's eye volumes of living history and presents to us clear visions of the pathless wilderness through which our fathers hewed the way toward American greatness.

It is a word before which the present-day American youth uncovers in wondering admiration, for to him it is given to enjoy the realization of the dreams his father dreamt, and to view in perspective the on-sweep of events which impregnated it with such potent meaning. Going west from Chicago recently, on the Chicago and Alton Railway, I picked up a time card, and was glancing through it casually when my eye was arrested by the words, "Pioneer Sleeping Car and Dining Car Line." "Pioneer, the first," I said half consciously, quoting from my school-time dictionary. I was sitting in a private compartment of a luxurious sleeper, built no doubt upon the latest and

We simply accept our marvelous America as we find it, and I doubt not we object more vigorously to the slightest imperfection than did our pioneer fathers to the hardships of path-finding.

When I returned to Chicago I called on Mr. George J. Charleton, general passenger and ticket agent for the Chicago and Alton, for the purpose of obtaining information concerning the first sleeping car and dining car.

"I understand you put into service the first sleeping car ever run on any road," I said. "We did," he replied, beaming with satisfaction, "and the first dining car also."

Your true railroad man loves his own particular railroad next to nothing nor nobody under the sun; and Mr. Charleton, being the son of the first general passenger agent of the Chicago and Alton, was cradled with the road, brought up with it, one might say, and he knows every inch of it, every bridge and culvert, every switch and sidetrack, every car and locomotive, and every train crew from the conductor down to "peanuts," and he loves them each and every one simply because "they belong to us." That is your true railroad man.

The first sleeping car was not called "The Pioneer," but, strange to say, the second one was. The first was remodeled from two old coaches, and put together in the shops at Bloomington, Ill. It was somewhat of an experiment and was greatly improved upon in "The Pioneer." It went into service in the fall of 1858, and it must have been a crude affair when compared to the palaces we ride in now. The berths were built lengthwise of the car, as they are now, the lower one being double, while above were two single ones, each half the width of the lower. In 1858 the word "rubber" had not yet become synonymous with impertinent curiosity, but inquisitiveness being a highly developed American characteristic, it doubtless had its beginning long before that; consequently the arrangement of the berths was found to be impracticable, and in consideration for the occupants of the lower one the present plan was adopted and used in "The Pioneer." An unusually genial old gentleman who was for forty-two years in the service of the Chicago and Alton said to me:

"Yes, I remember distinctly running the first sleeper out of the shops at Bloomington and down the road to Forest Grove, to warm it up and see if it would heat. I was engineer those days, and I recollect the engines were very light and objected seriously to pulling the high-toned heavy car on the tail end of the train. And, by the way, I showed George Pullman the first sleeping car he ever saw. He owned them all right. They were built by the Fields & Pullman Co., but George was out at Pike's Peak digging for gold dust and his brother looked after the affairs in Chicago. One evening as I was starting with my train out of St. Louis I see Mr. Pullman coming aboard with a little square box in his hand. It wasn't so little neither, and I noticed he guarded it pretty carefully."

"What is it, George?" I said.

"Lunch," he replied, winking in his good-natured way. It was gold dust. He took a berth on the sleeper, and that was the first time he was ever inside of one. After that he attended strictly to the car-building business, and it got so after a while we fellows didn't call him George any more."

An old railroad man is fuller of interesting reminiscences than an old soldier or an aged actor. He can regale one for hours with blood-curdling stories of narrow escapes from awful deaths, with hair-raising tales of train robbers and "spooks," and it must be a laggard imagination indeed that cannot derive the liveliest sort of entertainment from them.

"Yes," he continued, "there were great times in the railroad business along in the 'sixties. Everything improved so rapidly that it kept us fellows busy keeping next."

"Keeping next," I echoed in my mind. "Well, I venture you kept next. Railroad was not as safe a business in those days as it is now, was it?" I remarked.



INTERIOR OF OLD-FASHIONED SLEEPING CAR.

most approved plan. My elbow rested upon a down pillow, incased in spotless sweet-scented linen; my feet were perched comfortably upon the upholstered seat opposite, and I was immediately surrounded by every convenience necessary to human comfort. I turned and looked out of the window. We were running fifty miles an hour straight in the face of a beautiful sunset, and as we swirled around a long curve the sun threw slanting rays of once red light into my room, and out through the prettily curtained window opposite. The grass and trees were liquid green against the deep shadows falling eastward, and a quiet restfulness brooded over everything. Dreaming along under the subtle fascination of swift motion, one may forget even to dine, and the melodious negro voice that came floating through the train fell gratefully upon my ears.

"Last call for dinnah in the dining cab. Dining cab in the rear! Last call!" A few moments later, sitting in the diner waiting for my dinner to be prepared, I picked up a wine card from the table, and there it was again: "Pioneer Sleeping Car and Dining Car Line." I looked about me with interest. This particular dining car was, as I learned afterward, making its second trip, and had just come from under its maker's hands. It was undoubtedly beautiful. Severely plain, as a dining room should be, it was finished in dull red tapestry and polished oak. In little niches here and there were tucked away some rare old plates, exquisite vases, and quaint steins. I remarked with joy the absence of the usual fernery, and appropriated to myself at the same time a beautiful carnation from a cut-glass vase upon my table. The service, I noticed, was of the daintiest and the table appointments were faultless. All this is ordinary, commonplace, but this is just the reason it should "give us pause." Everything beautiful or wonderful made by man is the realization of some dreamer's dream. And it is our habit to enjoy without asking "Where?" or "How?" or "When?" It is ours; we pay for it. That is enough. We are too busy to ask questions.



LATEST STYLE OF PULLMAN DINING-CAR, ELABORATELY DECORATED, COSTING \$20,000.

"Well, it's no lead-pipe cinch yet," he retorted. An old man who can use slang like a school-boy and wear his clothes like a tailor model is an ornament to society and a blessing to be devoutly thankful for. "Yes," he continued, with a reminiscent twinkle in his eye, "I've stood at the gates of Paradise ready to pass in my checks a good many times. I remember once I passed through the valley of the shadow and came out five dollars to the good."

"Yes?" I said, curling my eyebrows up into unmistakable question marks.

"It was in 1856, along in February, I think," he continued. "Illinois was snowed under, literally covered up. There has never been anything like it in the State before nor since. For six weeks there was not a wheel turned on the road. The storm came up suddenly, and trains were caught between stations and snowed under. In some cases sleighs were brought to carry the passengers to the next town, but some of these towns were very far apart and there were no telegraphic communications, consequently relief was slow, and on our train it was found necessary to demolish one of the cars to provide fuel for the rest of the train. It is doubtful if ever before a railroad was called upon to go to such lengths to care for



INTERIOR OF THE MOST MODERN AND COSTLY SLEEPER.

its passengers, but we had to do it or freeze to death. Well, it took us just a week to get from Alton to Springfield, and from there to Chicago it was all right. It was on my return trip I made my five dollars. We were just ready to pull out of Bloomington, and as I mounted to my position in the cab I found the money hanging on the throttle. I picked it up and looked around to see if there was any more, when my eye lit on a nervous-looking gentleman standing alongside the engine. He looked like old Sleuth and he said, in a stage whisper: "I've got an engagement in St. Louis to-night and I must be there, so turn her loose, will you?" Well, I was young and you couldn't phase me, so about four miles north of Springfield we found ourselves running on a down grade sixty miles an hour. I saw a perfect glare of ice ahead of me on the track. The snow had melted, overflowed the ditches, and frozen hard. Immediately ahead was a long bridge across the Sangamon River. All at once I realized that we were leaving the track. I looked at my fireman, he understood, and we both prepared to jump. When the engine struck the ice the wheels and drivers left the track, but the following cars held her in safety and we crossed the Sangamon bridge without turning over."

"Glory!" I gasped. "I should think your hair would have turned white before you got across that bridge!"

"No, no," he answered with an innocent air, "but I lost all my front teeth."

"Why, how did that happen?"

"Well, you see, my fireman and I jumped just before we entered the bridge and—"

"Oh!"

"Yes; it was just a little too much for our nerves. You see, it had only been a little while since I had seen cars pass each other on the same track, going in the same direction, at just about that point."

"Yes?"

"Yes. We had a lot of money in the express car that was going to the mint at Philadelphia. A gang of robbers heard about it, and

Continued on page 197.

The Evolution of the Codfish-cake

AS SEEN AT GLOUCESTER, MASS.—ILLUSTRATED BY SNAP-SHOTS

By Roselle Mercier



A GLOUCESTER TYPE.

TO INVEST with romance or even interest the homely codfish-cake, the ordinary Sunday morning fish-cake, requires either imagination or a visit to Gloucester. For Gloucester, as every one knows, is the home of the codfish-cake. Kipling says that "four out of every five fish-balls served at New England's Sunday morning breakfast come from Gloucester."

And once you have smelled the Gloucester fish smell you are ready to believe that five out of every five fish-balls are made in Gloucester—and not only made there, but that they live a long useful life and die there; verily, all the odors of all the fish of all the earth seem concentrated there. With that fragrance in your nostrils you are convinced not only that Gloucester is the most important fishing town on the Atlantic coast, but that it is the only one—anywhere. If I had language strong enough to convey a real idea of that smell, this page would have to be disinfected. And if this sounds like exaggeration, it only proves that you have not been to Gloucester.

But strong as is the fish smell, the interest aroused by the actual processes in the evolution of the fish-cake is even stronger. And if you are a summer boarder (that other source of Gloucester's revenue) it is ten to one that you will not be satisfied simply to watch from the Cape Ann shore the big fishing schooners glide in and out of the bay, bound to and from the Banks; to hear Gloucester fishing statistics from your fellow-boarder, the learned professor; to read "Captains Courageous," by Kipling, and "A Singular Life," by Mrs. Ward—both dealing with the fisher folk of Gloucester; and finally to go home the owner of divers highly idealized water-colors from the brushes of the East Gloucester artists' colony, whose members season after season flock thither to paint the fisherman, his house, his boat, his wife and his child—as they should be according to the canons of art.

No; you will want to go yourself into Gloucester and visit the wharves—the ill-smelling wharves, where every few feet you will stumble over an artist or his easel, or a fellow summer boarder, asking "fool questions" (I quote a skipper) and pressing the button, and where you will have to wade through a fishy muck that makes you wonder if you ever did really care for codfish as an article of diet. But all these are soon forgotten in the interest of watching the schooners unload; of seeing the big piles of silver-white cod, averaging in weight from twelve to twenty

pounds, tossed out of the hold on to the deck, from deck to wharf and thence to the scales, where they are weighed—six hundred pounds at a time—and then turned over to the oil-skinned washers, who scrub them in dories or vats full of water, with all the energy and thoroughness that one expects of New England. Pretty soon you find yourself asking "fool questions" too. That is inevitable, you being a summer boarder. And the replies you get are like those of the Delphic oracle—indefinite, the heart of the fisherman being filled with contempt for the summer boarder.

"How many men does each schooner carry?" you begin.

"Wa-al, that depends upon the size of the bo-at."

"And the size of the average boat?"

"Wa-al, that varies."

"About how long is the trip from Gloucester to the Grand Banks?"

"Depends on the wind."

So it is only by slow degrees (degrees almost as difficult as those of the Freemasons) that you learn that the average modern fishing schooner carries seventy tons, eight dories, and a crew of eighteen men—two men to each dory, a cook and a skipper; that a good season will net each fisherman from two hundred to three hundred dollars, and the skipper, who often owns a fourth interest in the boat, from twelve hundred to two thousand dollars. The fishing is done both with hand-lines and trawls—a full set of the latter for a well-equipped modern schooner being about twelve miles of line and fourteen thousand or fifteen thousand hooks. The bait is "purty nigh anything that swims, if the fish is hungry," but principally frozen or salt herring, mackerel, capelin, and squid. The fish, as a rule, are beheaded (though let me say in passing that this is not the technical term), cleaned, and salted on board the schooner after each day's catch, but on short trips they are sometimes brought down on ice. The fishing season lasts from early spring to mid-autumn, during which time a schooner, if she be fortunate, can make three trips to the Banks and back, though the average is but two and a half—a "half trip" meaning one on which the boat is only half loaded.

I present this array of facts with conscious pride, and I refrain from telling you how I managed to extract them from a certain skipper, only because, as Kipling says, "that is another story." And, by the way, let me advise you not to mention Kipling or "Captains Courageous" to the Gloucester fishermen. I did. I said that in "Captains Courageous" I had read that the "fleet" went to the Banks in May and returned about September. The skipper turned on me a face whose expression made me long wildly to paint it, so full was it of contempt and deep disdain. His only comment was "Huh!" But that was expressive. And after that I observed that there were schooners coming and going every day, and that at every wharf there were boats loading and unloading; so my preconceived idea of a "fleet" coming and going at a specified time, after the manner of the White Squadron,

vanished into thin air.

Along the wharves are piled huge barrels in which the fish, after they are washed, are soaked in brine for a season; then they are taken out and laid in the sun to dry on the drying frames, after which they are taken into the sorting room and sorted according to size and color. Then they are

ready for the various other processes, which are to transform them into codfish-cakes for the delectation of your appetite and mine. A small army of men and women is employed in these processes at each of the many fish-houses,—in skinning, boning, shredding, cutting, and packing into the neat little square boxes in which they reach the consumer. Each step in the work is full of mystery to the uninitiated; but the workers are quick, sure and accurate, and in the fish-houses everything is very, very clean.

It is all interesting to the last degree to watch and see how the ingenuous cod, which a few weeks ago swam happily in his native waters off the Banks of Newfoundland, is transformed before your very eyes—some of him into codfish-cakes (they call the little squares, which are cut to fit the small boxes, "cakes") and the rest of him carefully preserved to make oil, glue, and fish guano. Verily, as a witty summer boarder remarked, "every part of the cod is used except the smell."

Certainly, after a visit to Gloucester you have an increased respect for the fish-cake. You realize the part it has played in the world's history: how it has brought about treaties between great nations—for American fishermen had to get from England the right to fish off the Banks—how it has erected lighthouses and placed buoys all along the cruel shore. You realize, too, the tragedies it has caused, the widows and orphans it has made, the loving hearts it has broken—for the cruel reef of Norman's Woe, where the wreck of the *Hesperus* occurred, lies in plain sight just at the entrance to the harbor; and you hear heartbreaking stories of boats that have gone down with all on board, in the very harbor itself, before the eyes of loving ones on shore. Truly, the romance of the codfish-cake is no idle sound—after you have been to Gloucester. But all the same, after you have made the acquaintance of the cod in the processes of evolution, and with the recollection of its odor still in your memory, you are quite, quite sure that you will not want any codfish-cakes for a very long time.



WHEN SAILING DAYS ARE OVER.

The First Dining-car and Sleeping-car.

Continued from preceding page.

took a rail up just on the other side of the Sangamon bridge. When we struck it the cars simply flew over each other and turned bottom side up.

"And what about the robbers? Did they get the money?"

"Nary a cent. They had done more mischief than they had intended to. I guess they thought it wasn't safe to show up for the money."

The first dining car was called the "Delmonico," of course. It must have resembled our present beautiful diners but slightly. Built by the Pullman Company at their pioneer works in Chicago, it was put into service in 1866; and after a short but distinguished career, descended to the position of boarding car for constructors along the line, but it did not come to this of course until great improvements had been made upon it in subsequent models. It was built in two sections, with a kitchen in the middle. One end was reserved for ladies and here no smoking was allowed, but the other end was a buffet arrangement and got itself nicknamed "The Beer Garden" before it had been in service many moons.

The floor of the car was uncarpeted and the seats were ordinary low-backed coach seats, upholstered in leather. The car was finished in walnut, but the ceiling was covered with oilcloth. The provision supply store-room and refrigerator were under the centre of the car, and access could be had to them only by means of a little brass ladder suspended from the side of the car. It was rather a precarious adventure for dining-car employes to make a visit to the larder while the train was in motion, inasmuch as there were a great many covered bridges and other obstructions along the line in those days which would undoubtedly have swept them into eternity had they not timed their trips down the little brass ladder strictly according to schedule. The kitchen was supplied with an ordinary soft-coal range. Still, in spite of all these peculiar disadvantages, the bill-of-fare for that time was considered most elaborate.

The most interesting thing, however, about the "Del-

monico" was the way in which the employes kept tab on receipts. When a passenger entered the car the conductor handed the waiter, who was to take care of him, a small pasteboard ticket, which the waiter straightway deposited in a padlocked tin box in the kitchen. At the terminal station the ticket agent came into the car, unlocked the tin box, and with due ceremony "counted up the house." The conductor and other employes, while not being required to give an exact account, were expected to make an approximate check in accordance with the number of passengers served.

Talk about your graft! Are there any opportunities like that nowadays?

Special Prizes for Amateur Photographs.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY offers a special prize of \$10 for its amateur contest in the Christmas number. Also for the Thanksgiving number, both contests to close November 1st. The pictures should, of course, be appropriate to the holidays and especially interesting to children, for Christmas is above all things the festival of childhood.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. We offer a prize of five dollars for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and for that which bears a special relation to news events. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for their return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and one dollar will be paid for each photograph we may use. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing except the name and address of the sender should appear on the back of the photograph except when letter postage is paid, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be entered by the makers. Silver paper with a glossy finish should be used when possible. Mat-surface paper is not suitable for reproduction. Photographs entered are not always used. They are subject to return if they are ultimately found unavailable in making up the photographic contest. Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners. The contest is open to all readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, whether subscribers or not.

N. B.—Communications should be specifically addressed to "Leslie's Weekly, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York." When the address is not fully given, communications sometimes go to "Leslie's Magazine," or other publications having no connection with LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

Annual Cruise of the Millionaires.

THAT GRAND sea outing of the millionaires of this city—the annual cruise of the New York Yacht Club, a combination of ordinary sailing and lively racing—was successful and enjoyable this summer in the highest degree. The course was laid from New London, Conn., to Newport, R. I., to Vineyard Haven, and thence to Provincetown, Mass. The nautical amateurs had excellent weather on their trip, and no serious mishaps occurred. There were races all along the route, and the interest in the various events was keen throughout.

Eighty-seven yachts, steam and sail, of all classes, assembled at the starting point at New London, and their captains reported to Commodore Lewis Cass Ledyard on board the flag-ship of the fleet, the schooner *Corona*, which during the races of the cruise won four first prizes. The fleet in movement made a fine appearance. Among the more notable of the many contests were those between Mr. J. Rogers Maxwell's 70-foot sloop *Yankee* and Mr. August Belmont's *Mineola*, the *Yankee* coming out ahead. Besides the daily runs and brushes there were the usual sociable activities and amenities which add so greatly to the attractions of a yacht cruise. The participants in the affair included most of the leading yachtsmen of the metropolis.

A Chance for Americans.

ACCORDING to the Madrid papers, a new electrical company has been formed in that city, with a capital of 6,000,000 pesetas (about \$960,000), for utilizing for illumination, motive power, traction, heating, etc., the hydraulic energy of a waterfall in the Jarama River, situated at a distance of eleven miles from Madrid. About 3,000 horse-power will be developed. These facts should be of interest to manufacturers of electrical material in the United States, as the assurance is given by Consul Wood at Madrid that large quantities of such supplies will be needed. The managers of the new company have informed Mr. Wood that it is their intention to purchase most of the material required by them in the United States.

American Trade With Canada

HOW IT MAY BE INCREASED

By Hon. John Charlton, Member of the Canadian Parliament and the Joint High Commission



HON. JOHN CHARLTON, M. P.

THE UNITED STATES has reached a point in the development of its industries where its capacity for production greatly exceeds its power of consumption, and the want of foreign markets to absorb the surplus products, not only of its farms but of its factories and workshops, is now felt. This want, which manifests itself now, will continue to be felt year after year with increasing force, and one

of the great problems in the future commercial progress of the United States will be how to secure outside markets, especially for finished products.

This necessity for markets has already placed the influence of the United States on the side of those nations that demand the maintenance and the integrity of the Chinese empire and the open door for an entrance into the Chinese market. The same influences will, in the future, make the United States government ever on the alert to secure entrance, upon the footing of the favored nations, into all foreign fields of commercial transaction.

While attention is directed to China and the Philippines, and to various other foreign lands, the commanding importance of a market near at hand seems to have been, in a large measure, overlooked. It will be found, upon examining the statistics of American trade, that Great Britain is the largest consumer the United States possesses for her varied products, that Germany ranks next to Great Britain, and that the Dominion of Canada occupies the third place on the list, and, as a consumer of American manufactures, it leads both Great Britain and Germany in the amount of its imports from the United States. The great trade with Canada is not divided in fair proportions between American exports to Canada and American imports from Canada. The great development of the American export trade to the Dominion has been due to a moderate and liberal tariff policy upon the part of the government of the last-named country, while the meagre proportion of the exports of Canada to the United States, aside from precious metals, is due to the repressive and illiberal policy of the United States toward Canada. These two policies on the part of these two countries have been working out their results since the abrogation of the reciprocity treaty in 1866, and during that entire period Canadian duties upon the imports of the products of the factories and workshops of the United States have been, on an average, less than one-half the duties imposed by the United States on Canadian imports.

In the last fiscal year the Canadian rate of duty upon the total importations from the United States was 12 5-100 per cent., and the rate upon dutiable imports from the United States was 24 83-100 per cent., while the duties

imposed by the United States upon total entries was, in round numbers, 25 per cent., and upon dutiable imports 50 per cent. Under these unequal conditions the American exports to Canada have risen from \$28,572,866 in 1866 to \$119,306,000 in 1901, while the exports of Canada to the United States have risen from \$44,143,000 in 1866 to \$72,382,000 in 1901. The exports, however, to the United States, in the last year, included \$28,331,000 of coin, bullion, gold nuggets, etc., leaving a net export to the United States, deducting precious metals, of \$44,051,000, or less than in the year 1866. This statement shows that while the exports of Canada to the United States have practically remained stationary, the imports from that country have, during the same period, increased 318 per cent.

A very striking illustration of the character of trade movements between the two countries during the period since 1866 is furnished by the statement of trade in farm products. In 1866 the export of farm products from Canada to the United States exceeded \$25,000,000, while the imports were practically nil. In 1901 the export of farm products from Canada to the United States, the produce of Canada, was \$8,239,000, while the import of farm products from that country amounted to \$25,000,000; or, to put the case broadly, we imported from the United States in 1901 three times as much as we exported on the total list of exports and imports, deducting from our exports coin, bullion, and precious metals, and we imported from the United States, of farm products, nearly three times as much as we sold to them.

Now, as to the question which forms the title of this article, the obvious and truthful answer is, "By striking off the shackles that impede trade between the two countries." With the character of the Canadian tariff, so far as the United States is concerned, there is no ground of complaint. Last year 62 per cent. of our total imports were from the United States. Last year we imported from the United States \$65,500,000 of manufactures, as against \$37,200,000 from Great Britain. Of the manufactured imports from the United States, \$22,000,000 were upon the free list. Of manufactures imported from Great Britain, \$7,000,000 were on the free list. Our importation of manufactures from the United States, for that year, probably was \$15,000,000 greater than from all the rest of the world. We give to the United States, exclusive of coin and bullion, a total free list of over \$53,000,000. We receive from the United States in return a free list, covering nickel matte, pulp wood, saw logs, and a few minor articles, which Canada would prefer retaining and manipulating within her own borders.

The question which will confront the American statesman in the near future, when deliberating as to the conditions that should be applied to trade with Canada, will be a serious one. The existing conditions of trade between the two countries the great mass of Canadians thoroughly believe to be essentially unfair as relates to their own interests, and the feeling is becoming well-nigh universal that unless the United States will extend to

Canada a degree of liberality in commercial affairs somewhat approaching the character of the Canadian policy toward the United States, Canada will be driven to the adoption of a policy expressly designed, as it is believed was the case with the policy of the United States toward Canada, to decrease the volume of imports from that country, and if the United States desires to retain the hold upon the Canadian market that it at present possesses, and to share in the advantages that will come from the approaching development of the Canadian Northwest, which will proceed with marvelous rapidity, a change in the American policy toward this country must be made. If American trade with Canada is to increase, the American government must permit Canada to sell something to the American people in payment of purchases. What is wanted is reciprocal free trade in all natural products. Nothing short of this will put the trade relations of the two countries upon a satisfactory and enduring basis. The United States wants Canadian lumber, barley, pulp wood, saw logs, farm products, ore, nickel matte, and many other articles. The Canadian wants to exchange these articles for his purchases, and if reciprocity in natural products is permitted, the interchange of farm products between the two countries would hardly leave a balance against the United States, as Canada now imports three times more from the United States than she exports to that country, and the Canadian people would be, through increased prosperity resulting from increased markets in the United States, enabled to purchase from that country largely in excess of their present transactions.

The admission of Canadian natural products into the United States free of duty would not produce any appreciable effect upon prices there, because the importation from Canada for consumption would be an exceedingly small fraction of the domestic product of the United States. The Canadian farmer and lumberman desire free access to the American market, not for the purpose of depressing American prices, but for the purpose of enabling the Canadian producer to add the duty to the price he receives.

The policy of the near future will be either reciprocity in trade or reciprocity in tariffs. Canada will not continue to impose duties of one-half the amount that is imposed by the United States, with the result of giving the latter country command of her market for manufactures, while she is debarred from access to the markets of that country. Free trade in natural products and a moderate revenue tariff upon imports other than natural products, would be a policy that Canada would probably be prepared to adopt. Failing to obtain this, the demand will speedily become irresistible for reciprocity in tariffs and for an increase of our duties from 25 per cent. to 50 per cent., followed by the expansion of our manufacturing interests, and the shutting out from our market of no less than three-fifths of the manufactures at present imported from the United States. The entire case may be summed up in a single sentence. Canada will say to the United States, "You let down your bars, or we will put up ours."

The Utilization of Public Buildings.

WE ARE thoroughly in sympathy with the movement in New York City having for its object the opening of public-school buildings for various useful purposes on Sundays and at other times when they are not in use for regular school exercises. We believe that the principle underlying this movement is entirely sound, reasonable and just, and applicable also to other public buildings than those occupied by schools. The latter, however, offer a peculiarly advantageous and desirable field for such work as that contemplated in this opening proposal; school buildings are generally more numerous in towns and cities than other public edifices, are usually closed for longer periods, and in their interior arrangements generally offer better facilities for service than any others. These structures are built and maintained at the public expense; they belong to the people in the fullest sense of the term, and there is no good reason why they may not be freely used for any object clearly within the lines of general public benefit, and not prejudicial in itself to the chief object for which the buildings are designed.

Educational service is a broad and comprehensive term, and if the school buildings are restricted to such service alone, it may rightfully include a wide and varied range of activities. Education is not alone for the young; neither is it restricted to the knowledge gained from books or any other benefits to be derived from a strictly pedagogical system of instruction. Everything is educational that tends to the development of mind and body, to the broadening of thought, to the uplift and betterment of humanity. In this wider sense of the term education and to this larger service our public-school buildings should be opened and utilized far more than they are now.

In New York and some other cities and towns it has been the practice to open these buildings at night for a portion of the year for night schools and public lectures. This is excellent, and the practice ought to be generally adopted. There are other uses equally good to which they may be put at night and on days and seasons when the schools are not in session. They may be used for free reading-rooms, for debating clubs, for the meetings of literary societies, local improvement associations, and

other organizations distinctly devoted to some legitimate line of mutual or general benefit.

It should be sufficient to know that the uses to which the school buildings, or any part of them, are put are not exclusive of any class, creed or sect, but open to all who have a rightful claim as citizens of the locality; also that the uses are clearly beneficial and not such as to interfere with the regular work of the schools. The extra labor and expense of cleaning, repairing, and keeping in order which the opening of the buildings must necessarily involve should not be allowed to stand in the way of this enlarged service. Adequate allowance for these things should be made in the budget for the schools, as a regular and legitimate part of the fund for educational purposes.

A special and urgent need for the opening of school buildings for the purposes suggested exists in the crowded quarters of cities like New York, where the agencies for good are usually few and the agencies for evil far too many. Those who labor for the improvement of conditions in these localities have constantly to meet the difficulty of finding convenient rooms and other facilities for carrying on their work. The school buildings in these quarters are ready at hand for many of these purposes; they are commodious, well lighted and warmed, and well suited in every way for evening assemblies, mothers' meetings, sewing circles, summer classes, and other assemblies of this character. Some of them have space also that may be converted into play-grounds or other recreative purposes for the children of the neighborhood, a feature of as much vital importance as any other, and as truly educational in the best sense.

The school buildings represent a large investment of public money, and by utilizing them for such purposes as we have named they may be made to pay much larger dividends than before—dividends represented in the enhancement of useful knowledge and the moral and physical well-being of the people among whom they are located.

TELEPHONE Service is not used so often in the home as in the office, but its value in emergencies is great. Rates in Manhattan from \$48 a year. N. Y. Telephone Co.

Out of Sorts.

PLEASANT WAY TO DRIVE AWAY THE BLUES.

A FOOD that will bring back health and rosy cheeks to the sick as well as please the palate of the healthy is a pretty good food to know about. A lady in Minneapolis says, "I am such an enthusiast upon the subject of Grape-Nuts that I want to state a few instances of its value that have come under my personal experience."

"I was taken ill with a serious stomach trouble, so ill that the slightest movement caused me pain, and could take nothing into my stomach or retain even medicine or water. I had been two days without nourishment when my husband suggested trying Grape-Nuts."

"The nurse prepared some with warm water, sugar and cream, and I took it hesitatingly at first until I found it caused me no pain, and for ten days I took no other nourishment. The doctor was surprised at my improvement, and did not resent my attributing the speedy cure to the virtues of Grape-Nuts. He said he had a case on record of a teething baby who grew rosy and fat on the same diet."

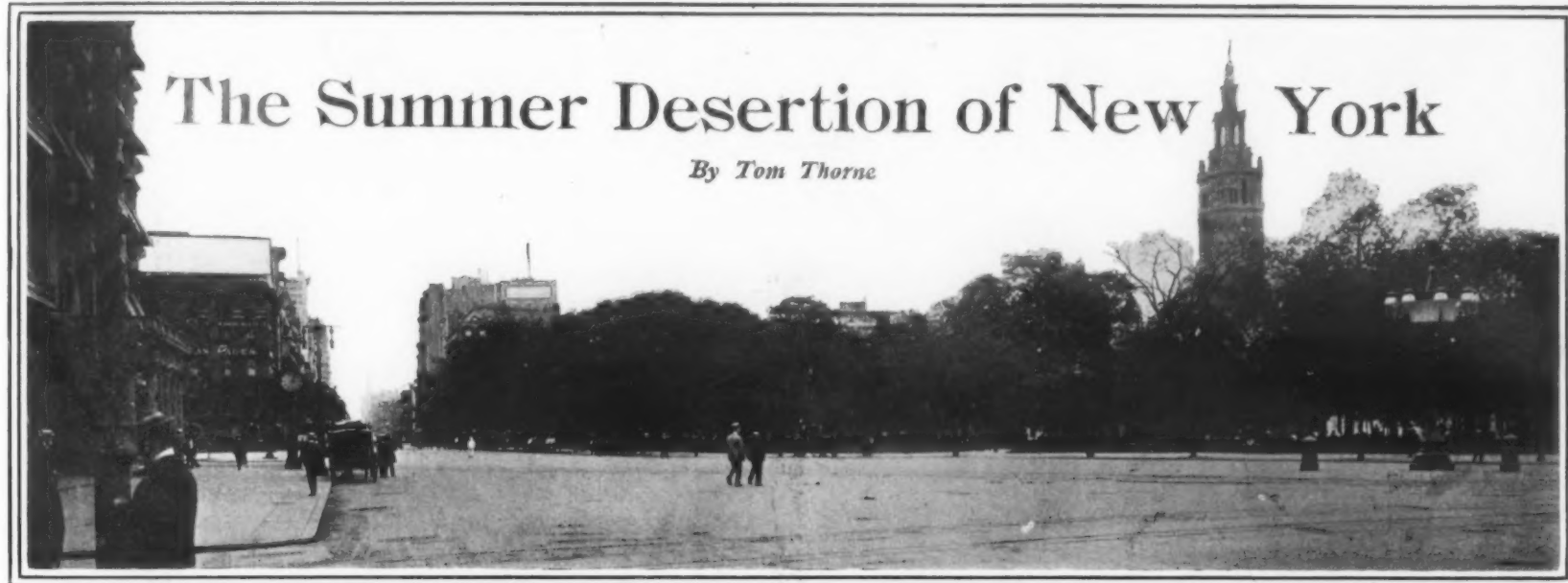
"Grape-Nuts is so dainty and delicious that it appeals to the whole household, and when either husband or I feel generally 'out of sorts' we try confining ourselves exclusively to the food for a day or two, with the happiest results."

"For a year I have had for a neighbor a delicate girl—an epileptic. When I first knew her she was a mere shadow weighing 70 lbs. and subject to fearful attacks, having as many as 12 and 16 convulsions in a day. At such times she took no nourishment whatever. She had never tried Grape-Nuts, and as any food seemed to increase her trouble at such times it was with difficulty I persuaded her to try it. But I told her of my experience and induced her to try a few spoonfuls."

"The taste delighted her, and ever since she has made it her chief article of diet. The result has been wonderful; her improvement is the subject of remark with all who know her. The attacks are less frequent and violent and she has gained 20 lbs. since last November, and her family attribute her improvement solely to Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The Summer Desertion of New York

By Tom Thorne



DESERTED MADISON SQUARE—THE CUSTOMARY THROG DISAPPEARS IN THE HEATED TERM

"NEW YORK used to be a good enough place to live in all the year 'round," said the big man who sat with a cigar in his mouth in the smoking-room of an apartment house looking out into a vacant street. He was grumbling because he felt restless and uncomfortable. The trouble was that he was lonely. His friends, with whom he was wont to spend the hours of his relaxation, were absent—at the seashore, in the mountains, or dwelling in cottages on the borders of picturesque lakes. He had determined to remain in New York for the summer. It was a sort of stubborn resolution born partly of his loyalty to the city twelve months in the year and partly because he was opposed to being a mere follower where others led. He preferred to stand by his resolution and remain uncomfortable. He did—and was.

It has long been an evidence of calamity, a cause, it is said, for whispered gossip, for New Yorkers to reside in their city homes between the months of June and September. That part of the population which can afford the change—including some who cannot—rises from the city and flies away. The change was never more complete than this year. The town becomes a barren place. Fifth Avenue, which was glad with its tide of beauty, is a mere empty way, extending for miles between deserted houses. Broadway assumes a changed aspect. Those who pace along its hot pavements are not there for pleasure. Their presence is due to necessity. The Rialto is no longer a glittering parade ground of those who are prospering. You are told that many of the persons whom you meet there are actors thinking about engagements for next season. The little brilliancy which remains at night seems like a mockery. The very air is dry and dusty. Whole blocks of residences are silent. The doors and windows are covered close with rough boards. The postman comes along and whistles. A woman, plain of face and plain of attire, opens a door in the basement, receives some letters and papers and closes the door again. There is no other evidence of life. Such is the New York of June, July, and August.

But only a few miles away, where the water splashes against the rocks or slyly creeps along the sand, the bands are playing, there are singing and laughter and shouting, there are boats and bathers, flags and banners—beauty, life, and fashion, all in another setting. It becomes apparent at once what has happened to New York.

Alone and a stranger I wandered into a fashionable summer resort early one July morning. It was much earlier there, it seemed, than at the same hour in town, for although the sun had been in the sky for many hours the shaded walks, the gravel roadways, were empty. The harbor was filled with a maze of water craft, yachts with their sails furled, launches swaying with the waves, and row-boats rocking more rapidly than the others. Occasionally I would see some one moving about on board one of the yachts. Along the shore were a few boys, small boys not over twelve, playing upon the rocks. On the deck of a small cat-boat I observed three persons, two young men and a girl. The men were busy with the ropes and sails; the girl was reclining deliberately where the full beams of the hot sun beat upon her face. Her head

was bare and, so were her arms to the elbows. I thought that there was a sort of determination in her manner as she exposed herself thus to the discomforts of the burning sun, a determination born of the realization that one human being appreciates the evidence of health and bloom in another. Perhaps this accounts for the general popularity of the complexion tanned to the color of a new saddle.

As I turned again and walked through the shaded avenues I heard new evidences of life. A woman was singing with great energy and accompanying herself on a piano, which, like the voice, suffered from a certain inaccuracy of the vocal chords. A summer resort, it seemed to me, developed to an amazing strength and penetrating power voices that were not made for singing. I walked toward a large hotel and heard a sound of discordant humming, like a hive of monster bees. Then I caught a few words something like these:

"That little, old red shawl—that little, old red shawl—that little, old red shawl my mo—o—o—o—ther wore!" And I knew that the humming was from a hive of young men, not bees by any means, and that they were rehearsing what is commonly known as "close harmony," to be produced later with great effect on the water after the shadows had fallen.

On the broad veranda, where they could see all of the passing wagons delivering groceries and condensed milk to the cottages, sat many women of varied and uncertain ages. Some of them were working with hats, putting them through that mysterious process known as "making them over." Most of the women were talking, so that an innocent bystander caught only an occasional word or phrase. I heard one of them say, "The colonel was just lovely last night," and another, without looking up from the hat which she held in her hands, was asking, "Do you think they will ever be married?" On the same veranda, but on another side of the hotel, one woman was reading to two others. She was speaking very loudly and earnestly in a sort of monotone.

"The captain," she read, "is handsome. He is twenty-seven years old, about five feet nine inches in height, and—" It was a detailed newspaper account of a scandal which was just then attracting great interest in New York.

The male inhabitants of the place were confined to three classes—the little boys under twelve, the men who drove the delivery wagons, and old gentlemen, stocky, substantial, well-to-do, and of good circumstances. They were sitting on the verandas reading papers. Occasionally, as I glanced at the windows, I saw to my embarrassment feminine heads of hair drying in the sunshine, the owners

subjecting themselves to uncomfortable exposure in order to display their tresses to the direct light of the sun. And so the morning passed. The water laughed in the sunshine, and the green trees breathed the spirit of repose and comfort and consolation; but the wagons delivering groceries and condensed milk, the discordant piano and the misplaced voice, the tremendous interest in a pitifully unfortunate scandal, the busy gossip, the heads of hair in the cottage windows, seemed out of harmony with nature, and I came to the conclusion that there were better hours at a summer resort than the hours of the morning.

Afternoon—a transition period; a time of formalities and the display of clothing. On this day there was a programme of aquatic sports, arranged especially for "the ladies," and they did the occasion justice by appearing on dress-parade. The women met, smiled cordially, and then with a quick glance each studied the other's gown. The sports were of such a character that one could sit comfortably in the same seat on the shore and miss nothing that happened.

First was a race of launches, then a rowing race in which the sailors of the yachts contested, and after that swimming races, in which muscular young men plowed and splashed through the water. But even these attracted little attention. As the result of each race was announced through the megaphone there would be a faint clapping of hands. And the hours wore on. From groups of young men and women came the sound of loud talking and laughter, and I noticed occasionally among the others a silent pair, a brown youth and rosy maiden who seemed to have lost the power of speech. When the programme of sports was over the people rose, feeling greatly relieved; and soon the long, dark shadows, and the green of the trees and the grass were many dots of pure white. The picture was growing softer, more subdued and beautiful. And then the night came.

Magic had touched the place and filled the darkness with a thousand lights. I seemed to look through endless avenues bordered with yellow lanterns; the harbor was a vast plain illuminated. The music and softness of the air were one, soothing the senses, elevating the spirit, a mellow, gentle influence. Those who strolled about waiting for the dance were talking quietly, for more was left unsaid than spoken; felt, but not expressed. Behind me I could hear a young girl talking low in a tone that had in it something of the music of a song:

"Oh, I should love to live in a boat always," she said, "and just sail, and go anywhere I pleased." There was

no reply; only a long silence. A dainty creature in white passed by, bearing a huge bunch of roses. "Oh, see those flowers!" exclaimed the voice behind me, and then it added: "I love to have flowers on my dressing-table every day, but to carry them—Oh, it's so—I don't know—" The sentence was never finished; the idea was lost; it had melted into the softness of the night. The voice, instead, began humming softly. The other one, whom I knew was present, overwhelmed by the influence of the



AN ARISTOCRATIC QUARTER IN MIDEUMMER—ABSOLUTELY NO ONE IN SIGHT, AND HOUSES BOARDED UP.—SEVENTY-SIXTH STREET, LOOKING EAST.

Continued on page 202.



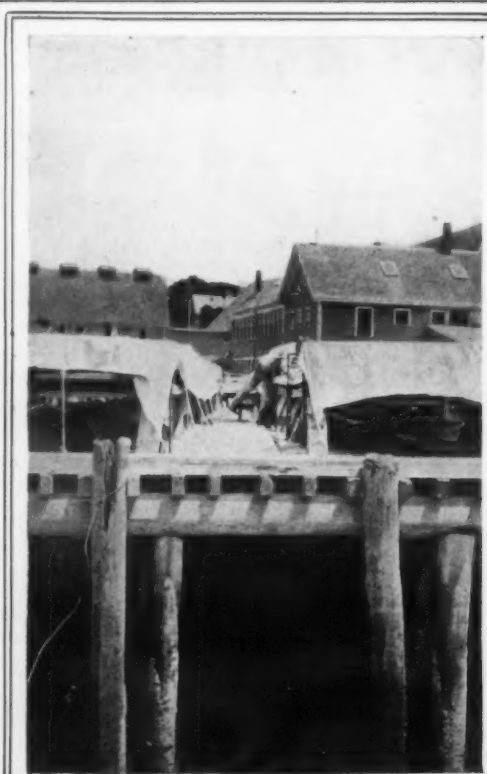
1—FIRST CATCH YOUR FISH—THESE WERE BROUGHT DOWN ON ICE; NOT SALTED, AS USUAL.



2—NEXT, THE FISH ARE THOROUGHLY WASHED.



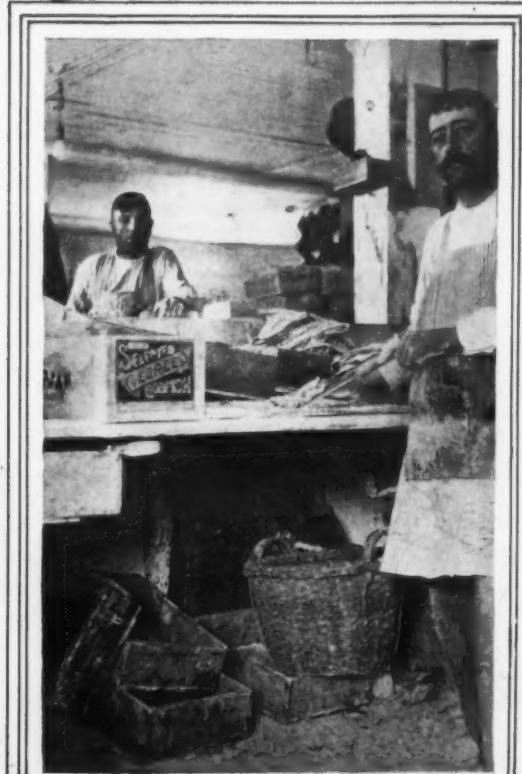
3—THEN THEY ARE SOAKED IN BARRELS OF BRINE.



4—THEN THEY ARE PLACED ON THE DRYING-FRAMES.



5—NEXT, THEY ARE TAKEN INTO THE SORTING-ROOM TO BE SORTED ACCORDING TO SIZE AND COLOR.



6—THEN THEY ARE SKINNED AND BONED BY SKILLFUL OPERATORS.



7—AND, FINALLY, THEY ARE CUT INTO "CAKES" (AS THE SMALL SQUARES ARE CALLED), PACKED AND SHIPPED.



A TYPICAL FISHERMAN'S COTTAGE.



THE LIGHT-HOUSE ON EASTERN POINT, CAPE ANN, WHICH IS THE "HOME LIGHT" TO FISHERMEN RETURNING FROM THE "BANKS."

EVOLUTION OF THE CODFISH-CAKE.

THE INTERESTING STORY PICTORIALY TOLD BY THE CAMERA, IN A SKILLFUL WOMAN'S HANDS, AT GLOUCESTER, MASS.

See page 197.



"SWEETHEARTS AND WIVES"—FAVORITE TOAST OF OUR NAVY.

JUNIOR OFFICERS' SATURDAY-NIGHT MESS, ON ONE OF ADMIRAL HIGGINSON'S SHIPS, DRINKING THE TOAST:
"TO OUR SWEETHEARTS AND WIVES. MAY OUR SWEETHEARTS BECOME OUR WIVES, AND OUR WIVES EVER BE OUR SWEETHEARTS."

Drawn especially for "Levell's Weekly" by T. Hart Walker.



The Mysteries of Fireworks-making

A QUEER VILLAGE WHERE MILLIONS OF ROCKETS, CANDLES, AND BOMBS ARE PRODUCED, AND WHERE LIFE IS ALWAYS IN DANGER

By Tom Thorne



ONE OF the oddest establishments in the world is a great fireworks factory, and its oddity is the result of an effort to reduce the danger of death to a minimum. The maker of fireworks deals with some of the most highly explosive and most inflammable substances in existence. The striking of a spark or the careless bringing together of two chemicals which by their nature combine with sudden combustion would almost certainly be attended with a casualty. And more lives than one have been sacrificed to give the children a good time on the Fourth of July.

Not far from Manhattan Beach, on Long Island, is an unusual collection of buildings that might be taken for a village. This group of houses is bordered on two sides by rows of tall trees, and the houses themselves are arranged in three regular rows, each structure being exactly sixty feet from its neighbor. The wide avenues between the little frame buildings might be taken for the village streets. The houses arranged thus in regular rows are all small and all made of timber. Some of them are no bigger than woodsheds, and it is in these smallest houses that the greatest danger lurks. This strange collection of buildings is the factory of Pain's fireworks. It covers fifteen acres, contains forty-six houses, and during the working hours, winter and summer, is inhabited by ninety persons, thirty of them women.

The making of fireworks involves, roughly, three processes: making the "cases"—the paper tubes and shells; combining the materials which give the power and light and color of the fireworks, and putting the explosive and illuminating material into the cases, which completes the making of the pyrotechnics. One of the simplest of all fireworks is the Roman candle, yet it is one of the most dangerous in the making. The row of smallest buildings in the fireworks village, a line of tiny shanties not more than ten feet square, is on the outer edge of the odd collection of houses. There is room in each for only one man to work at a time. He stands facing a small window with a door behind him. On his right is a shelf loaded with powder and other inflammatory substances which are the component parts of the candle. On his left are the empty tubes of hard stiff paper and the shells for the candles. In front of him is the deadly machine at which he works.

This machine reminds one of a comb which moves up and down on two standards at the sides. The teeth are slender steel rods about fifteen inches long. The comb itself is not more than two and a half feet long. Each of the teeth of this comb is a ramrod for a Roman candle. There is a holder for the candles directly underneath, and as a load is put in the case the heavy steel comb is dropped and each one of its teeth is driven into a candle, packing the load just as a ramrod is driven into the barrel of a gun. In the operation of this machine, which works

with a good deal of force, there is danger of striking a spark through friction.

Surrounded by sensitive explosives, this spark at once causes an immense combustion; all the powder and the substances which combine to form the pretty colors of the candle ignite at once. There is a puff and a report and the little frame shanty becomes a chamber of death! The last fatality at the Pain village was in a Roman candle house. One of the teeth of the comb which loads the candle cases became loose. The young man, busy with his work, did not notice it.

Suddenly a spark was struck. The report was heard by those in the other buildings of the village. They heard a cry and saw a burst of flame; then a man blackened and his clothes aflame staggered from the burning building. He was blistered and charred so horribly from head to foot that he soon died. The severity of the explosion which killed him was increased by the presence of a barrel of explosive material which stood just outside of the door. As the man started from the shanty in the flame of the first explosion, the contents of the barrel outside were ignited, burst into his face and killed him.

Many others have been severely injured by the combustion of the explosives, but since the establishment of the Pain camp near Manhattan Beach only this one man has been killed. Nevertheless, great precaution is taken to prevent accident.

The separation of the buildings is a safeguard. When an explosion occurs it is confined to one shed and will spread no farther. Another precaution is an abundant supply of water. In front of each shed is a large barrel always filled to the brim. At one end of the fireworks village stands a huge water tank elevated on a tower, supplying water for the factory.

In each one of the separate buildings some particular detail of the manufacture of fireworks is done. In some buildings two or three girls are making stars—stuffing combustible compositions, that make a certain color light, into little rings like thimbles with the top cut off. At the same time into each star is put a short powder fuse. In other buildings men are working on the finishing of rockets or shells. There are never more than three or four in a shed.

And an interesting rule to prevent disaster is this: When an employé enters the building in which he is employed he must remain there until the day's work is finished at night. Employés are not permitted to leave the little houses even for lunch, and by no means to meet each other or to congregate during working hours. Each man and woman working among explosives brings a lunch and eats it in the building where he or she works. Employés are not permitted to meet until the day's work is over and they have changed their clothes, removing those which may have on them the dust of dangerous chemi-

cals. It is feared that one person might receive from the garments of another a bit of chemical, phosphorus, for instance, which, when it comes in contact with certain other substance, causes combustion at once.

The great set pieces of illumination, representing the portraits of prominent men or bouquets of flowers or fountains, which are so conspicuous in the fireworks displays, are only incidental, a side issue in the business of the fireworks camp. These show-pieces are all designed by an artist who is steadily employed in this particular branch of the work. He first draws in outline a portrait of Governor Odell, King Edward, or whoever is to be presented "in fire," and this drawing is transferred to a sheet of linen like that made in an architect's office for the use of contractors. The sheet is marked off in squares, and then a large frame is made and this is divided into squares by thin strips of wood, each square of the large frame being a certain number of times larger than the squares on the drawing. To these strips are attached the "gerbs," or little tubes of paper not much larger than a lead pencil and not so long, which are filled with the fireworks material.

All the paper used is manufactured at the "village," the waste paper from other departments being used to make the pulp. The "bombs" and cases are moulded by machinery. There is nothing more beautiful in fireworks, perhaps, than a great bomb, which sends out separate showers of colored lights that glow as they sink gently through the air. A large sphere is made first. It has a shell of hard paper and the largest of these bombs are twenty inches in diameter. This large shell is filled with smaller ones the size of coconuts, and in each of these is the material which, when ignited, makes a certain light. The big bomb is put in a mortar to be fired into the air. Attached to it is a long fuse. This fuse has two ends. One of them reaches the load of powder immediately behind the bomb and the other goes into a hole in the shell where it comes in contact with more powder.

The fuse is set on fire. One end of it, igniting the powder in the mortar, sends the great bomb far into the air. The fire, following the other end of the fuse, creeps inside the shell, ignites the powder there and bursts the shell into a thousand pieces while it is still in the air. The powder which explodes within the large shell sets fire, also, to the fuses of the smaller shells and each one of the latter explodes and sends out its shower of radiant sparks.

Another interesting bit of fireworks are the chains and festoons—strings of lights with a parachute of Chinese paper at each end. The whole festoon is fired into the air, and the explosion which throws it out ignites the fuses of the lights, called "lances," which are attached to the string. As the string of lights starts to fall the air fills the tiny parachutes and the festoon floats slowly through space.

Summer Desertion of New York.

Continued from page 199.

beauty that surrounded him, did not speak; for in the presence of the beautiful, admiration is dumb.

Upon the verandas of the big club-house there were talking and laughing and sociability, and in a pavilion near at hand were music and dancing, and still among the trees wandered the figures of white, like bodies of thin mist in the distance. A band of Neapolitan singers from one of the boats in the harbor suddenly burst into music—a loud song in a rich tenor voice, and the vociferous accompaniment of mandolins. It was a dramatic touch, foreign and romantic. As I walked away, down through the long avenue of trees, I turned a moment and waited. The myriad dots of light, the moving figures of white among the shadows, made a picture in my memory. I felt the gentle breeze against my face. I heard the rhythmic, swaying music, and suddenly above it all a ringing note of a girl's laughter, the sound of pure delight.

Then I thought of the big man who sat in the stifling atmosphere of an apartment house in New York, looked out upon an empty, seething street, and who wondered why people left New York.

Senator Cameron's Accident.

WHILE FORMER United States Senator J. Don Cameron and Mrs. Cameron were driving, on the afternoon of August 4th, from Fort William, Inverness-shire, Scotland, to Inverlochy Castle, Lochaber, which the Senator leased for the summer, the horses shied and the carriage collided with a cart. Both the Senator and Mrs. Cameron were thrown out and the former was severely injured in the groin. Mrs. Cameron was not hurt, and the Senator, it is reported, has completely recovered. Senator Cameron, known to the public as "Don" ever since he served as Secretary of War in the Cabinet of General Grant, has been rather out of the eye of the world since he retired from the Senate in 1897, at the time of the election of Boies Penrose. In the spring of this year there was some talk of his re-entry into politics to run for the governorship of Pennsylvania, but in May, while on a visit to Harrisburg, he himself put the quietus on that rumor. "I quit politics some time ago," he said, "and I will stay quit. I don't want the nomination for the governorship or any other office."

"Look Over the Harness First"

WHEN old Uncle John starts off to town
He looks at the straps with care;
"For you never can tell," says Uncle John,
"What trouble there may be there.
I've saved a runaway many a time
Where worst might 'a' come to worst
By simply not forgettin' to just
Look over the harness first."

IS there not a lesson that he who starts
To scatter wild oats away
May learn from the plan of Uncle John
Which will stand him in stead some day?
In setting forth on the long trip where
There's many a break and burst,
Make sure, as nearly as mortal may—
"Look over the harness first."

AND for him and for her who take the step
That must lead unto joy or woe
The plan that is followed by Uncle John
Is a good one on which to go.
There are many weary women and men
Who are counting themselves accursed
Because they didn't, before the start,
"Look over the harness first."

FOR him and for her who have come to the place
Where the ways appear to part,
The lesson we learn from Uncle John
May well be taken to heart.
The joys they have lost may lie ahead;
Perhaps when the bond is burst
The eyes that are sad may brighten—but
"Look over the harness first."

IN war and in love there are many defeats
Which lead to shame and despair,
That never had come if the buckles and reins
Had only been kept in repair.
Whoever you are, if it's glory or gold,
Or power for which you thirst,
Try Uncle John's plan, when it's time to set out—
"Look over the harness first." S. E. KISER.

Cuba's Conscientious President.

ONE WHO knew President Palma, of Cuba, intimately during his life in New York, says that while he was constantly handling large sums of money for the Cuban Junta the future chief executive was obliged to practice the most rigid economy to support his family, and that he often came to his New York office from Centre Valley without sufficient money in his pocket to buy himself a noonday meal.

The Landlady's Son

SET RIGHT BY A BOARDER.

MOST people are creatures of habit. The person who thinks he cannot get along without his morning drink of coffee is pretty hard to convince unless he is treated like Mrs. Clara Hoffman, of Portland, Ore., treated her landlady's son. She says, "Having suffered with stomach trouble for several years I determined to discontinue the use of coffee and try Postum Food Coffee."

"I carefully followed directions for making and the result was a beverage very pleasing to the taste. I induced my husband to give it a trial and soon noticed the improvement."

"He complained of 'heart trouble,' but as he drank coffee I felt sure that this was the cause. It proved to be so, for after having used Postum for a short time his 'heart trouble' completely disappeared."

"Last year we went East, and while there boarded with a private family. Our landlady complained of sleeplessness and her son of obstinate stomach trouble. It was a plain case of coffee-poisoning in both. Knowing what Postum had done for me I advised a trial, but the son declared he wanted none of that 'weak, watery stuff.' Well, I had been making Postum Coffee for myself and husband, and next morning I offered him a cup and he drank it not knowing what it was. 'Well,' I said, 'you seem to like Postum after all.' 'What?' he exclaimed. 'That was not Postum; why, that tasted fine. Mother, if you learn to make it like this I will always drink it.' The next morning she watched me and I explained the importance of allowing it to boil long enough. After that we all drank it regularly, and our landlady and her son soon began to get well. They continued its use after we returned home, and recently wrote me that they are improving daily."



A SETTING OF ANCIENT ROME FOR THE DAZZLING SPECTACLE AT MANHATTAN BEACH



PUTTING THE FINISHING TOUCHES TO THE BRILLIANT ASTEROIDS.



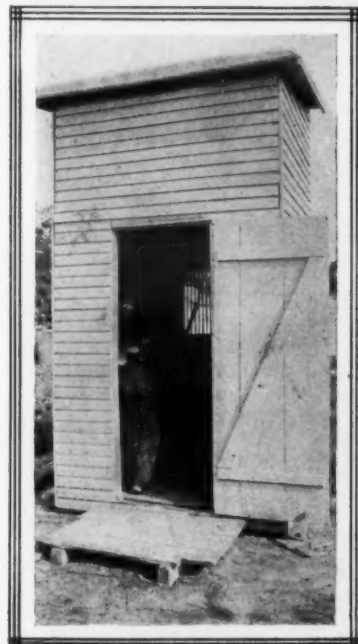
FILLING BOMBS WITH PAPER PARACHUTES WHICH SUSTAIN CHAINS OF COLORS AND FLOAT A LONG DISTANCE.



THE LOFT WHERE CASES ARE MADE FOR ROCKETS AND ROMAN CANDLES.



THE GENERAL MACHINE-SHOP OF THE ESTABLISHMENT.



A DANGEROUS ISOLATED ROMAN-CANDLE HOUSE, WITH OPERATOR IN DOORWAY.



COMPREHENSIVE VIEW OF THE FIREWORKS VILLAGE.



MAKING BIG BOMBS THAT SEND FORTH SHOWERS OF RADIANT SPARKS.

MAKING FIREWORKS AMID MANY HAZARDS.

A LITTLE VILLAGE NEAR MANHATTAN BEACH, WHERE THE PYROTECHNIST PRODUCES WONDERFUL PIECES.



HAPPY YOUNGSTERS WADING IN THE SHALLOWS AT THE SEASHORE.



TAKING THEIR FIRST LESSONS IN YACHTING AT CENTRAL PARK LAKE.



IRREPRESSIBLE BOYS DISPORTING ABOUT A FOUNTAIN.



FEEDING THE HUNGRY LITTLE ONES AT A CITY PLAY-GROUND.



PROCESSION OF WELL-DRESSED GIRLS ON A HOLIDAY.

SUMMER PLEASURES OF THE CHILDREN OF THE POOR.
HOW THE YOUNG PEOPLE UNABLE TO LEAVE NEW YORK CITY ENJOY THEMSELVES DURING THE BROILING MONTHS.

Photographs by A. B. Phelan.



TWO SONS OF MR. E. H. HARRIMAN, THE RAILROAD MAGNATE, ABOUT TO TAKE A DRIVE.



LITTLE MISS PEABODY, DAUGHTER OF THE BANKER, HANDLING THE REINS WITH SKILL.



AUGUST BELMONT, THE WELL-KNOWN FINANCIER, AND HIS YOUNGER SON MOUNTED AND READY FOR A CANTER.



MISS MARJORIE GOULD, DAUGHTER OF MR. GEORGE J. GOULD, ENJOYING A RIDE IN HER NEW IMPORTED CART.



MASTER ALBERT C. BOSTWICK PROUDLY MANAGING HIS FIRST PONY.

ENJOYMENTS OF NEW YORK'S SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF WEALTH.
CHILDREN OF THE FINANCIAL KINGS DELIGHTING IN THEIR HANDSOME PONIES AND CARTS.—Photographs by E. M. Bidwell.



A Famous Magician's Interesting Reminiscences of Himself and Others



By T. Williams

THE MODERN magician, although he does not excite the wonder and dread of mankind as profoundly as did his prototypes of yore, is yet not without honor for his skill. He puzzles and delights the intelligent, while the ignorant and superstitious regard him with a trace of the olden awe. The illusionist of to-day lays no claims, except facetiously, to an alliance with demons. He freely admits that his feats are triumphs of pure trickery, and he prefers to have his successes attributed to his own cleverness as a performer rather than to any supernatural agency. If this has tended to lower, in great degree, the estimation in which the "black art" was formerly held, making its practice only a form of diversion, the latter nevertheless deserves to be continued as one of the most innocent and pleasurable kinds of entertainment offered to the public.

The true magician of these times, however, does not look upon his profession as merely a legitimate mode of entertaining his fellow-men. He prizes it as an art to be loved, developed, and followed with lifelong devotion. He considers himself no less an artist than are the other lights of the stage. This view of the calling was set forth in clear terms by Kellar, the leading magic worker of America, in a recent conversation with a representative of *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*. When questioned as to the qualities which go to the making up of a successful magician, Mr. Kellar, who is both well-informed and fluent of speech, said:

"He must, of course, be born with a tendency in that direction. He must possess certain native gifts, but these he must cultivate with care and bring them up to their highest pitch of development. A magician requires more than usual manual quickness and dexterity. He needs thoroughly to understand human nature, so that he may readily read the character of his audiences and adapt his performance to their intelligence and taste. He should be a good, easy, plausible talker, capable of interesting his listeners and of diverting their attention, when necessary, from too close an observance of his methods at any part of a trick which he may be performing. He should be able with his little speeches to strengthen the illusion created by his feats while pretending to explain them.

"Professing to elucidate a mystery, he should manage to deepen it and make his efforts appear more puzzling than ever. The magician should also be a man of nerve and resource. He must calmly turn off the failure of any of his attempts with a story or a facetious remark. Moreover, he must be so adept that he will seem to be performing the most difficult tricks in an offhand way, as if they gave him no trouble and required no thought on his part. In other words, he must throw himself so completely into his work that his tricks shall appear a natural and spontaneous expression of his own self. He should not go about his task in a merely mechanical fashion. He should infuse all that he does with his own individuality."

This, certainly, is setting relatively as high a standard for the performer of legerdemain as for any other artist, on or off the theatrical boards. Continuing, Mr. Kellar still further emphasized the importance of his calling as follows:

"Magic is an art which requires a lifetime of study and practice in order to arrive at proficiency in it. The magician should begin his career when a boy and should pursue the calling assiduously from the start. At no time can he afford to be indolent and negligent. If I do not keep up my practice continually I begin to lose my facility, as surely as a musician who neglects his instrument. It is necessary for the efficient magician to be striving to discover new principles and methods from year to year, to the end of his days. The ambitious young magician is apt to be self-complacent and to fancy that he knows all about his art. But I, who have been a performer of magic for over forty years, feel that I am only beginning to learn the art."

Mr. Kellar also stated that in order to achieve the highest financial success a magician should be a good business man, or at least have at his right hand some trustworthy person gifted in that line. In response to inquiries as to how he produced his illusions he laughingly declared that he was not in league with the Evil One, and that his feats were all based on scientific principles, there being nothing in them which could not be completely explained. He very naturally declined to reveal any of the secrets of his art, but he talked at some length of his great levitation feat, in which a woman is apparently hypnotized and then is suspended in the air without visible means of support. This trick Mr. Kellar intimated he had learned from the leading fakirs of India, who, he stated, had discovered and acted on a simple fact of science. For three years his brother conjurers in this country have been trying in vain to detect the method by which he produces this effect. Mr. Kellar has been deluged with letters from them offering all sorts of explanations of the feat, but nobody except himself seems to have succeeded in performing it. Some day, he admitted, the right clew would be hit upon and then the feat would soon cease to be a novelty and a mystery.

As to the impression made by his performances on audiences, Mr. Kellar stated that in general they had caused no serious commotion at places of exhibition, although occasionally awe-struck women had been moved by them to hysteria and fainting fits. But he told some interesting stories of his experiences in lands where superstition is rife. In 1874 Mr. Kellar was touring Mexico in association with William Fay. Those were the days when railroads were few in the land of Diaz and when traveling was mainly done by stage or mule. Highwaymen were numerous, but although many other travelers were held up and robbed, Messrs. Kellar and Fay were never molested. The report that they were powerful wizards, who could command the services of the demons, went everywhere before them, and the bandits and all other evil-doers gave them a wide berth.

Their notoriety was greatly increased by virulent attacks made on them by church papers in the City of Mexico, which alleged that they were devils and had come into the country in order to overthrow the religion of the people. The articles in these journals stirred up a strong popular feeling against the two magicians, and it was necessary, to save them from mob violence, for the authorities to furnish them with a guard of troops on their way to and from the hall in which they gave their exhibitions. In spite of the hostility of the more bigoted

to make it known that he was an American, displayed his passport, and explained the sheep-killing transaction. The sentiment of the Boers was instantly changed in his favor, and they not only showed him all hospitality, but also sent letters to their friends in other parts of the republic commending Kellar to their good graces. Thereafter his tour in the Transvaal was a regular triumph.

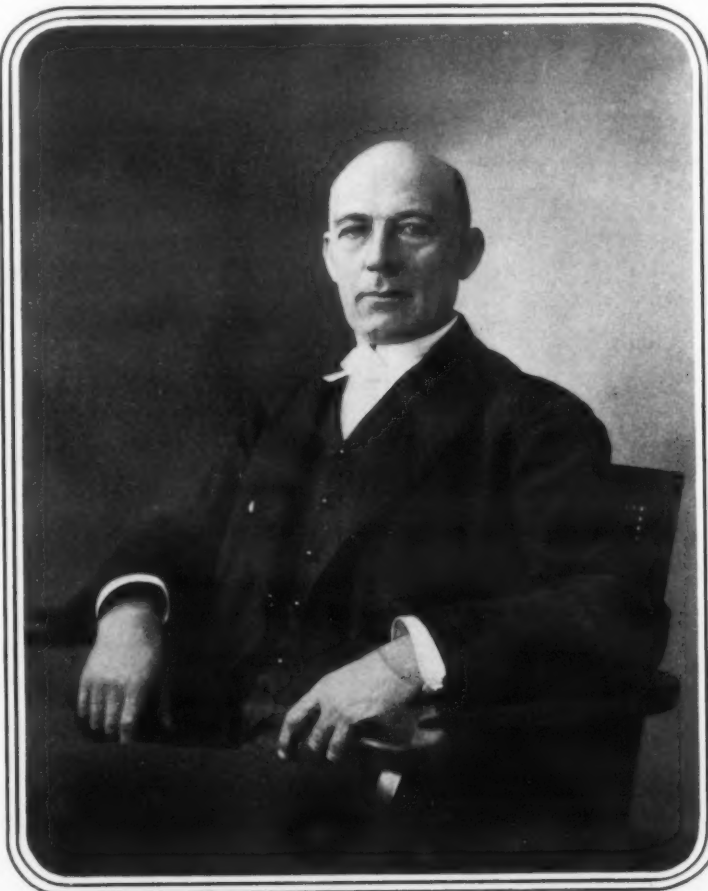
Kellar's other reminiscences include an interesting tale of shipwreck and loss of fortune. After a successful professional trip through Mexico and South America in 1875, Messrs. Kellar and Fay set sail from Brazil for England in the Royal Mail steamer *Boyne*. The vessel touched at Lisbon on her homeward voyage and the Hon. Benjamin Moran, then United States minister to Portugal, came on board, as did four Portuguese priests attired in their peculiar clerical garb. Kellar, who was acquainted with Mr. Moran, remarked to the latter, as he pointed to the priests, "See the Jonahs." Mr. Moran replied, "They may not be Jonahs, but I certainly am. I have never sailed on a ship yet that did not meet with some accident. Either the propeller was broken, or she ran on a rock, or was dismasted, or something else happened." Kellar had previously told the minister that the voyage from Brazil to Portugal had been extremely placid and pleasant, but Moran predicted that owing to his presence on the craft all this would soon be changed. He was a true prophet. When the *Boyne*, after departing from Lisbon, had arrived in the Bay of Biscay, off Ushante Point, a mile from the island of Molenos, she became enveloped in a dense fog, lost her reckoning, crashed upon a rock, and sank so low that one of her rails went under the water. The two hundred persons aboard took to the boats and were finally rescued, and were carried from Molenos to Brest by a French war-ship, and thence sent to London by the French government.

Arriving in London, Kellar learned that Duncan, Sherman & Co., bankers, of New York City, to whom he had forwarded all his share of the profits of his Mexican and South American tour, had failed. He was penniless and was curtly refused accommodation at an English hotel where he had often been a guest and had in the past spent much money. Hunting up a friend he borrowed a sovereign and was thus enabled to get food and shelter. The next day he called upon the late J. S. Morgan, father of J. Pierpont Morgan. J. S. Morgan's London banking house was the correspondent of Duncan, Sherman & Co. To the elder Morgan Kellar told his story and the banker, after verifying it by cable at his own expense, loaned the magician \$500 to carry him back to New York. On reaching this city Kellar learned to his delight that all his wealth had not been lost. A draft for \$3,500 mailed from Brazil had reached London for collection, but the proceeds had not yet come into the hands of Duncan, Sherman & Co. This money Kellar afterward secured and out of it he repaid the loan to J. Pierpont Morgan. In view of the criticisms that have been passed on this foremost of American financiers and promoters, Kellar's opinion of him is worth quoting. The magician spoke of both Mr. Morgan and his father in the highest terms, declaring that they had been actuated in their lives by principles of probity, fairness, and benevolence. Of J. Pierpont Morgan, Kellar said: "There is a man who carries out the Bible injunction not to let thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth. He gives away tens of thousands of dollars in charity every year and never publishes the facts. There is no better nor greater man alive in America to-day."

Mr. Kellar, who is an exhaustless raconteur, tells many other tales of his world-wide travels. He has performed in nearly all parts of the globe, including India, the reputed home of remarkable magicians. It is interesting to note that, while he credits the abler fakirs of that country with considerable talent, he wholly discredits the marvelous stories told of their superhuman powers. The trick of growing the mango-tree is, he says, clumsily performed, the fakir wearing a garment with large sleeves in which he conceals the appurtenances of the trick. As for the boy who climbs a rope thrown up into the air and disappears, Kellar, by the most diligent search, was unable to find the slightest evidence of any such performance.

When asked what portion of his career as a magician had most impressed and had been most valuable to him, Kellar replied that he would not part with a single one of all his experiences. All, he asserted, had been useful to him in different ways and he was philosopher enough to value them all. He spoke, however, with special fervor of his youthful endeavors in the great Northwest, when for years he struggled with poverty and hardship, exhibiting in school-houses and barns and glad, and proud when he had a four-dollar house. The magician has won his high place in his profession not through luck, but by means of exertion as hard as that which is requisite to success in any other department of life.

BRACES the nerves, builds up the blood, strengthens every way—Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters.



KELLAR, AMERICA'S LEADING MAGICIAN, WHO HAS CHARMED LARGE AUDIENCES IN MANY LANDS.

church people, however, big crowds gathered to witness and shudder at their every performance, and their journey through Mexico was financially most profitable.

Mr. Kellar also related with much zest an incident of his travels in the Transvaal. It was not very long after the famous fight of Majuba Hill, wherein a British force had been cut to pieces by the Boers, and although peace had been restored between the two countries, yet the Dutch farmers cherished a bitter hatred of the English. Mr. Kellar's party was short of fresh meat and he sought to purchase a sheep from a farmer whose home he was passing. The farmer, taking the stranger for an Englishman, refused to sell him any meat or to have any dealings whatever with him. Finally Kellar took advantage of an unwritten law of the Transvaal which permitted a person in need of food to kill a sheep, wherever he might find it, on condition of paying the owner a sovereign therefor. One of Kellar's black servants shot a sheep in the recalcitrant farmer's flock and proceeded to dress it for the use of his party. The enraged farmer refused to accept the proffered sovereign and the coin was placed on top of his gatepost. The Boer raved and swore and raised so loud an outcry that speedily twenty or thirty other farmers gathered on the scene and captured the leader of the intruders.

The injured farmer procured a rope and the amused magician was at once securely bound, as was supposed, the intention being to take him before a magistrate. In a twinkling Kellar, who was used to such tricks, had got free of his bonds. Then another Boer re-tied him more firmly than before, but the rope was quickly sent flying through the air and alighted on the roof of the farmer's house. The farmer then went into a frenzy of rage. He shouted that Kellar was a tool and protégé of Satan and he made bitter threats. Thereupon Kellar condescended



PLEASING PANORAMIC VIEW OF ENSENADA, LOWER CALIFORNIA, MEXICO.—E. C. Romero, Ensenada.



JOLLY MEMBERS OF TROOP D, EIGHTH UNITED STATES CAVALRY, AT FORT SILL, OKLAHOMA, TOSSING A COMRADE IN A BLANKET.
Marshall McMillin, Fort Sill.



GROUP OF CHILDREN OF THE FIGHTING MOROS AT ZAMBOANGO, MINDANAO, P. I.
Captain A. W. Butt, assistant to depot quartermaster at Manila.



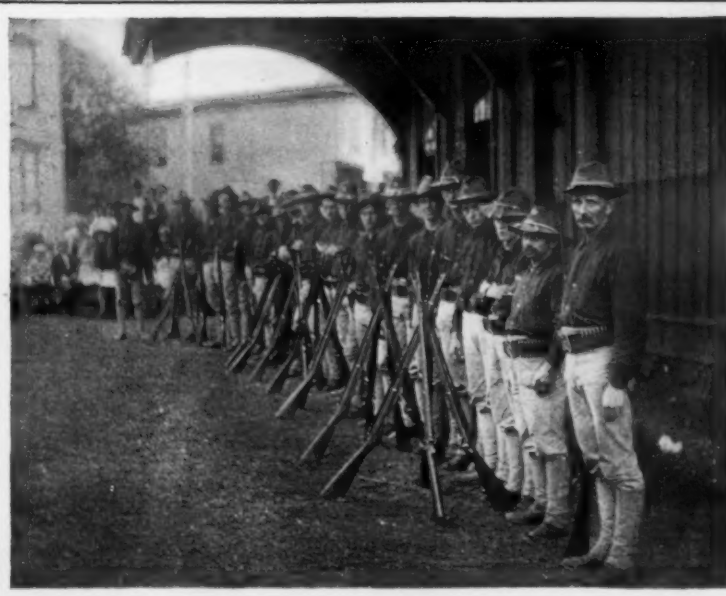
QUAINT HEADQUARTERS OF THE TWENTY-SECOND INFANTRY AT ARAYAT, PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.
T. J. Williams, Twenty-second Infantry hospital corps, Arayat.



A QUIET AND EARNEST LITTLE GAME AT THE AL FRESCO CLUB.
Florence Mason, Brooklyn.



(PRIZE-WINNER.) CAMP STREET OF COMPANY A, TWELFTH PENNSYLVANIA REGIMENT, AT SCENE OF COAL MINERS' STRIKE, SHENANDOAH, PENN.—J. T. Hoover, Shamokin, Penn.



PROVOST GUARD AT READING RAILROAD DEPOT, SHENANDOAH, PENN., SCENE OF RECENT RIOT.—J. T. Hoover, Shamokin, Penn.

OUR AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—PENNSYLVANIA WINS.
PLEASING PICTURES SENT BY SKILLED OPERATORS OF THE CAMERA AT HOME AND BEYOND THE SEA.
(SEE OFFERS OF VARIOUS SPECIAL PRIZES IN OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC ANNOUNCEMENT ELSEWHERE IN THIS ISSUE.)



Books for Nature Lovers

By La Salle A. Maynard



THE CRITICISM has been urged against some recent stories of animal life, and particularly against Charles G. D. Roberts's "Kindred of the Wild" (L. C. Page & Co.) and William Davenport Hulbert's "Forest Neighbors" (McClure, Phillips & Co.), that the authors have overdone their work, have allowed their imagination to carry them too far, and thus have done violence to the truth of nature by attributing to the *dramatis personae* of their stories qualities, feelings, and emotions entirely at variance with the known ways and habits of the animals depicted. Perhaps this is true, and we can quite understand how some professional naturalists, the specialists in zoology and other natural sciences, must view with indignation, if not with horror, the free-and-easy way in which some of the animal-story writers of the day handle the facts in order to make them serve the ends of fiction. Probably the tendencies and temptations here are much the same as those confronting the writers of ordinary fiction when they attempt to weave into a story the lives and characters of real personages whom they have studied or known, and have found it essential to literary effect to attribute some qualities or characteristics to these personages which they did not actually possess. We all know, too, what storms such departures from the literal truth and the material facts, innocent though they were of any real harm, have stirred up around the heads of some of the unlucky authors; how Cable has been roundly denounced in the South on the ground chiefly that his "Creole Days" and other early stories were not true to life in all respects, and how many Californians can hardly find a kind word to say of Bret Harte, even now, because of his alleged tendency to add a coloring to his tales of mining and camp life which the actual facts of the situation did not entirely warrant. It is difficult to speak patiently of criticism of this extreme kind, which allows no license to the imagination, nothing to the demands of literary art, but would judge fiction by the same hard and fast rules that apply to the measurement of cordwood or the weighing out of flour and molasses.

The writers of stories in which animals are endowed with speech and other human attributes are bound, it seems to us, by motives of self-interest as well as by ordinary considerations of truth and honesty, to keep as close to the law and the facts as possible, for only by doing so can they hope to gain and hold the respect and favor of the reading public. But when it comes to the ascription of thoughts, emotions, passions, to the creatures of the fields and woods, the range is necessarily wide, and one should not be too punctilious or insistent as to what should or should not be done. Providing the writer does not violate the ordinary canons of literary art and his spirit is true and genuine, he should not be quarreled with if his wild folk sometimes speak and act as we ourselves cannot imagine such creatures could possibly do. We have been unable to detect any grievous errors on the technical side of the books of Mr. Roberts and Mr. Hulbert, while we have found much in both to entertain, to amuse, and to instruct. Both writers have evidently drawn upon a fund of personal and intimate knowledge, and both betray not only a true love of nature but a deep and sympathetic insight into its processes. There is a kinship between the two books in the fact that the animal life which Mr. Hulbert depicts around "Glimmerglass," the little lake in the wilds of northern Michigan, his beavers, loons, lynxes, and deer, breathe nearly the same atmosphere as the eagles, elk, cats, and bears who figure in the pages of Mr. Roberts. That the latter has the gift of a true poet and a romanticist helps to lift his narrative to a higher level than the other, and to impart to it a grace and charm of style peculiar to itself.

So far as fidelity to the facts and the truths of nature are concerned, we have all this, and more besides in Ernest Ingersoll's "Wild Life of Orchard and Field" (Harper & Brothers), a work of a tone and character entirely different from the two we have been considering. Mr. Ingersoll is one of the best known and most popular of living American naturalists, and has written much and entertainingly concerning the ways of animals, both on the land and in the sea. Few men have done more through the press and on the lecture platform to develop the interest of all classes, young and old, in subjects of this character, and few have added more largely to the fund of common knowledge along these lines. In the present volume the creatures brought within the field of vision and study, in text and photographic illustration, are mice, weasels, squirrels, snails, swallows, woodchucks, and other inhabitants of our northern meadows and uplands, with most of whom we are all familiar after a fashion, but of whose ways and habits Mr. Ingersoll has many interesting and amusing things to tell which will

be new to most of his readers. Nothing could give greater delight and satisfaction to a genuine nature-lover than to follow this writer through such chapters as that on "How Animals Get Home," "The Way of a Weasel," or "A Gentleman of the Orchard," replete as they are with apt and illuminative anecdotes and the careful observation of a trained, acute, and sympathetic student of nature.

It requires no great effort or reach of the imagination to believe that a close and sympathetic kinship exists between the trees, the flowers, and other plant growths of the forest and road-sides, and the shy creatures who spend their lives amid such surroundings, who build their homes and rear their young among the whispering leaves. We all know how kind and helpful these things belonging to the animate and inanimate world are to each other, how the bees, the squirrels, and the birds scatter the pollen and distribute the seeds to perpetuate the race of plants; and how the latter freely lend not only their protecting shelter to their animal friends, but often through a close semblance of form and color shield them



ILLUSTRATION BY CHARLES LIVINGSTON BULL, FROM "THE KINDRED OF THE WILD."

from the eyes of their enemies. If there is such a thing as a mutual understanding between any two orders of existence in nature it must surely exist between the birds and flowers, which have so many attributes in common, are alike dowered with so much sweetness, grace, and beauty. Considering the comradeship of birds it may not

be so true after all that many flowers are "born to blush unseen" and "waste their sweetness on the desert air."

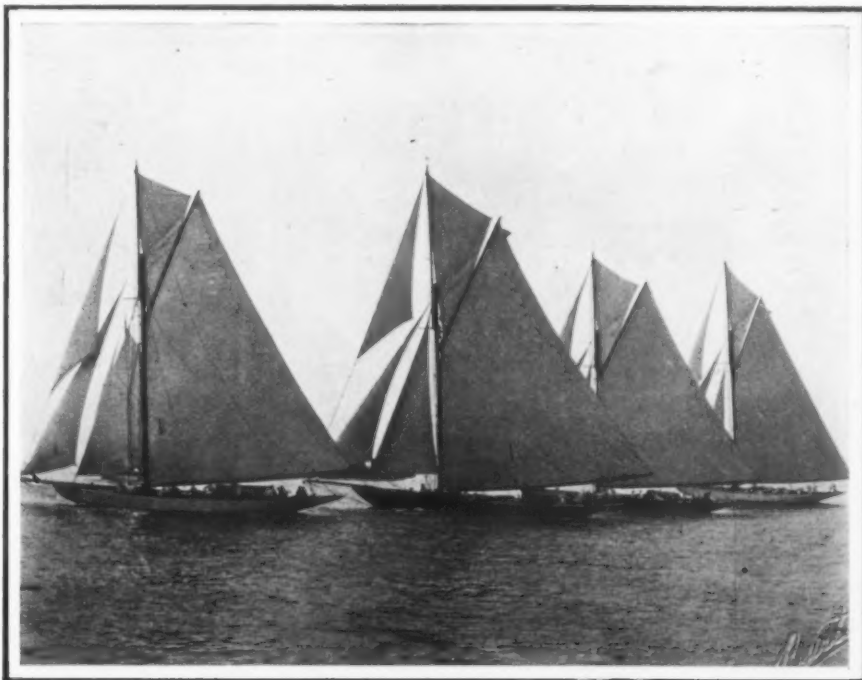
It is because of the real or apparent kinship of which we have been speaking that the transition from such scenes and characters as we have had in the writings of Mr. Ingersoll, Mr. Roberts, and Mr. Hulbert to the talks about flowers in Frances Theodora Parsons's "According to Season" (Charles Scribner's Sons) seems so easy and entirely natural. In this volume, as in the others, we are under the guidance of a true nature-lover, who finds among the wake-robins, the wood lilies, the milk-weeds, the coltsfoot, and the marsh-marigolds of our swamps, meadow lands, and waysides as many things to marvel over, to excite interest and curiosity, to touch the sympathy, and awaken sentiment as our writers on animal life. The aim of this book, as partly implied in the title, is to bring the reader into more intimate knowledge with the common wild flowers of our northern latitudes, by studying them as they appear in the procession of the seasons; for we all know how the flowers, like the birds, "tell the days" of the year, are nature's time-keepers that never need winding up. It would be a dull mind, indeed, that could follow Miss Parsons through the pages of this charming book and not be inspired by her enthusiasm and helped and enlightened by her suggestions and observations. A specially attractive feature of the volume are the thirty-two full-page plates by Elsie Louise Shaw, in which many of the flowers described are brought out in their natural colors with all their exquisite beauty so faithfully reproduced that one is tempted to believe that the perfume is there also.

To pass from such writings as we have just been considering to the "Brook Book" of Mary Rogers Miller (Doubleday, Page & Co.) is really to remain in the same sweet and delicious atmosphere and amid the same happy scenes and surroundings; for if there is anything more than another for which the birds, flowers, and wild creatures of the woods and fields must cherish an affection in common it must be the brooks which wander through their haunts and which offer to all alike their gentle ministrations, their coolness and refreshment. No bit of natural scenery can be considered ideal that does not include within its scope a brook, whether it is one that sings its way through the nodding grasses of a meadow or one that tinkles and murmurs over the pebbly shallows under the shadows of a forest or down a mountain side. Always and everywhere the brook has a joyous, cheerful note, a voice that speaks only of the sweetest, happiest things, in unison with the songs of the birds that nest above it or the perfume of the flowers that lean over its waters. In the orchestra of nature there is truly no lovelier note, none more delightful to the ear than that which sounds out from a brook as it babbles its way over the stones; and when one can hear it, as one sometimes may, near nightfall, along with the carol of the robin, the chirp of the cricket, and the sigh of the wind through the leaves, there is no music under the stars like to it in exquisite tenderness and melodious charm. In delicate suggestiveness it outrivals all the sonatas of Beethoven; as an improvisation it strikes a deeper chord and sounds a more perfect harmony than anything Mozart or Liszt has ever given to the world.

We do not shrink from confessing that we have always been in love with brooks—a love ardent and abiding; and our ideal of a country home is a spot where, along with the companionship of birds and flowers, we might always hear the soothing, restful murmur of a brook in summer afternoons and the long silences of the night. Because of this longing and affection we have found a special pleasure in this "Brook Book" by Mrs. Miller, written, as it is, by one who has evidently made a long and loving study of her subject and is in thorough sympathy with it in all its many fascinating, curious, and interesting phases. And one cannot well dissociate brooks from the life that crowds their banks and teems in their waters, for in no place do all forms in nature, animate and inanimate, all things that creep, fly, swim, bud, or blossom, appear in greater beauty, variety, and complexity than in and around little streams. It is for this reason that in this volume, both in text and frequent illustration, we are treated to glimpses and descriptions of mandrakes, pussy-willows, hermit thrushes, sand-pipers, triangle spiders, brook trout, water tigers, back-swimmers, and many other things, large and small, all of which have their habitat in the brooks themselves, or as near them as their nature will allow. To be a true lover of brooks one must be, indeed, a lover of all that goes to make up the life and character of a brook, and that includes almost everything that is marvel us, beautiful, and attractive in the realm of nature.



ILLUSTRATION FROM "FOREST NEIGHBORS."



THE FIRST DAY'S RUN—THE YACHTS, UNDER FULL SAIL, STARTING FROM NEW LONDON FOR NEWPORT.



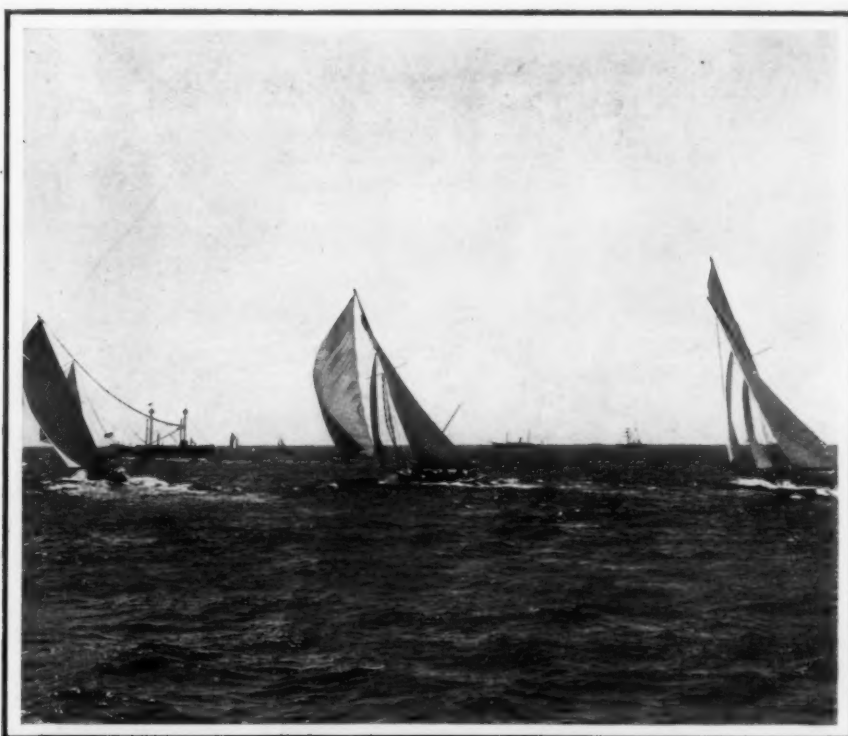
J. ROGERS MAXWELL'S "YANKEE" AND AUGUST BELMONT'S "MINEOLA" IN A CLOSE AND STRENUOUS RACE.—THE "YANKEE" WON.



A FOREST OF DECORATED MASTS AT THE ANCHORAGE AT MARBLEHEAD.



CAPTAINS OF THE BIG FLEET ASSEMBLED ON THE FLAG-SHIP "CORONA," COMMANDER LEWIS CASS LEDYARD, IN NEW LONDON HARBOR.



THE FLYERS LEAVING NEWPORT FOR VINEYARD HAVEN IN A STIFF BREEZE.

A MIDSUMMER DIVERSION OF OUR MILLIONAIRES.
THE NOTABLE ANNUAL CRUISE OF THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB FROM NEW LONDON, CONN., TO PROVINCETOWN, MASS.

Photographs by Burton.—See page 197.

In the World of Sports

INTEREST IN TENNIS REVIVED—RAIDS ON THE NATIONAL LEAGUE—TRICK OF BICYCLE RIDERS—THE L. A. W.'S CRYING NEED.

THE REVIVAL OF TENNIS.—The recent international tennis series has convinced the dubious of the positive revival of interest in this vigorous sport and pastime. The fact that over 25,000 spectators witnessed the three days' play at the grounds of the Crescent Athletic Club, probably the handsomest athletic field in the world to-day, is a rather convincing argument in itself. No such crowds were ever before seen at a tennis tournament, either in this country or in England. While Whitman captured the singles in handsome form and saved the Davis challenge cup for America, the Doherty brothers defeated Davis and Ward more easily in the doubles than the score indicated. Sincere regret was expressed at the dismal showing made by Larned, the American champion, who went all to pieces after making a sensational start in the first two sets. Whitman was the sturdy oak who saved the day for America, and with another player of equal ability beside him we need not fear the invasion of the Englishmen next year—for it is practically assured that the latter will make another attempt to lift the cup next August. The experts are still discussing the peculiar arrangement which kept H. L. Doherty out of the singles. He, the champion of All-England, is admitted to be a better player than his taller brother, who defeated Larned and then surrendered to Whitman. The Englishmen say they expected that Dr. Pim would be more than a match for Larned, whom, singularly enough, they did not fear, believing that he would weaken when the final strain came, just as he did. Consequently the smaller Doherty was saved for the doubles and it was his clever work that defeated Davis and Ward. In the first two sets Davis did remarkable work and then became erratic, as is his wont, and the steadier play of the brothers won the day. Ward is a consistent, earnest player, but is anything but brilliant. What America wants for the international tournament next season is a mate for Whitman, and more than one of the experts are looking toward one of the two brilliant young Harvard players, Clothier or Beals Wright, to be the man. Both are of the improving sort, as their work during the remainder of the season is pretty sure to demonstrate. Another conspicuous feature of the tournament was the splendid physical condition of the visiting Englishmen. The Doherty brothers, particularly, did not carry an ounce of superfluous weight, and the tightly drawn skin across their faces showed careful preliminary preparation for months previous to the matches. With the possible exception of Whitman, the Americans were not in as good physical condition.

STEALING BASEBALL PLAYERS.—The wholesale raiding of the National League for its high-priced players, followed more recently by similar raids by the old National to get its former players back, has furnished a spectacle neither dignified nor sportsmanlike. When the fight between the two major organizations was first started the American's chances were generally belittled by most persons conversant with professional baseball. The old League club owners had made fortunes out of the game and it was argued that they would spend money liberally to protect their stock in trade, the ball players. Internal dissensions, however, prevented any concerted move until it was too late, with the result that an association is now in the field usurped by the old League for so many years, actually making money, while the original organization, on the whole, will probably lose this year. Every well-wisher of the game hopes to see the two organ-

izations shake hands and live in peace hereafter, but the chances of an equitable arrangement of that sort at present seem further away than they did a year ago. Realizing this, the hustling club owners in the younger body are preparing to fight to a finish, and there are those, who ought to know, who predict that both the Pittsburg and Brooklyn clubs will be found in the American League next year. A club in New York is also a possibility. If the Americans can bring about this arrangement and protect their players at the same time they will have won the fight and the old National League will become practically a minor organization of the scope of the Eastern or Western Leagues. The legislation of the old League during recent years has been bad and for that reason its ultimate downfall will not be deplored, as it would had the club owners kept their hands cleaner and their deportment closer to sportsmanlike lines.

THE PRINCE OF STARTERS.—There are some men in New York and many more in Canada who will remember "Chris" Fitz Gerald, the starter at all of the important race meets in the East and at New Orleans, when he was an operator-correspondent in New York for a Philadelphia newspaper. Later he became the horse-racing reporter on a New York paper, which led to his gaining his present remunerative position. That he is the best starter this country has ever seen is admitted by all, even those who remember Caldwell in his palmist days. Fitz Gerald is still a young man, but he handles the jockeys better than did any of his predecessors. Fair and honest, he shows favoritism to none. His work this year has been better than ever and, while he makes a bad start occasionally, the old cry, "robbed by the start," heard so frequently a few years ago, is now a rarity. Fitz Gerald is simply another case of a studious young man of good moral repute who has made a profitable position for himself in the busy world of sports. Fitz Gerald generally drives to the races in a light road wagon, but he can be seen out frequently in the morning and in the evening on his bicycle. The meet at Saratoga has been the success predicted, in spite of the increased admission fee, and the fall season about New York promises to make more records in point of attendance. The betting at the tracks has been heavier this year than ever. More millionaires are flocking to the sport, which is bound to add zest to the game and to its speculative adjunct.

TRICKY BICYCLE RIDERS.—Those who have given close attention to the bicycle track this year are becoming convinced that the future sprinting and distance champions will have to be tricky as well as fast. In many of the contests so far, on the national circuit, jockeying has outwitted speed and staying power. The day that the colored whirlwind defeated Kramer at Manhattan Beach, in the third of a mile championship, all the tricks of the wily sprinters who ride on the French tracks were brought into play. Taylor had been Fenn's team mate, while Kimble, the Kentuckian, who can draw a thicker color line than any other man on the track, naturally paired off with Kramer. In other words, Fenn was to help Taylor, and Kimble was to do his best to get Kramer first over the line. The four loafed for a hundred yards with Fenn in the rear and at the top of the incline. Suddenly Fenn darted down the incline with full speed, with Taylor at his rear wheel. It was a sprint for a full quarter mile. Kramer, taken by surprise, could never catch up, and

the colored man defeated Kimble by about a length. Those sudden and unexpected jumps have been imported from France and are bound to be popular here. The slow thinkers among the circuit followers might as well go into some other business.

WHY BORALMA WAS RETIRED.—It turns out that the actual reason for the retirement of Boralma had little to do with the cutting of his hock by that fast trotter in his match race with Lord Derby at Charter Oak Park, Hartford. Mr. Lawson intimates that certain practices permitted by the trotting officials are not conducive to strict propriety, and that he does not intend to allow any of his animals to race hereafter. Other horsemen have given utterance to similar opinions and have divorced themselves from participation in professional trotting matches. Many horsemen think that the trotting game would be improved if the betting were managed in the systematic manner in which it is conducted on the running turf. There has been much adverse criticism, also, of the practice of laying up in heats, but, like most other practices of this sort, there is a good argument on each side of the fence. Still, the attendance at the circuit meets this year, especially at the races conducted at the Brighton Beach track, has been so large that there need not be any fear of any dropping off in interest in the doings of the "sidewheelers." The horsemen will themselves right the little wrongs as they crop up, and need no outside suggestions as to what ought to be done. The trotting matches have, as usual, been the drawing features for the country fairs throughout the East and West, and the promoters are said to have full coffers.

THE L. A. W. NEEDS A HUSTLING EXECUTIVE.—If there is an organization in the country that needs a hustling executive head, that body is the League of American Wheelmen. The league began its downward career when it started its fight against racing, and it made another mistake when it drew the color line. The recent meet at Atlantic City ought to have been one of the best in the history of the organization—instead, it was a dismal failure. There is plenty of work for the L. A. W. to do, but it simply needs somebody to do it. Isaac B. Potter, of New York, would be the man to lead the L. A. W. back to life and power if he would accept the office. Some of the present officials of the L. A. W. simply allow themselves to be elected to office, see their names in the papers, and then forget all about it.

GEORGE E. STACKHOUSE.

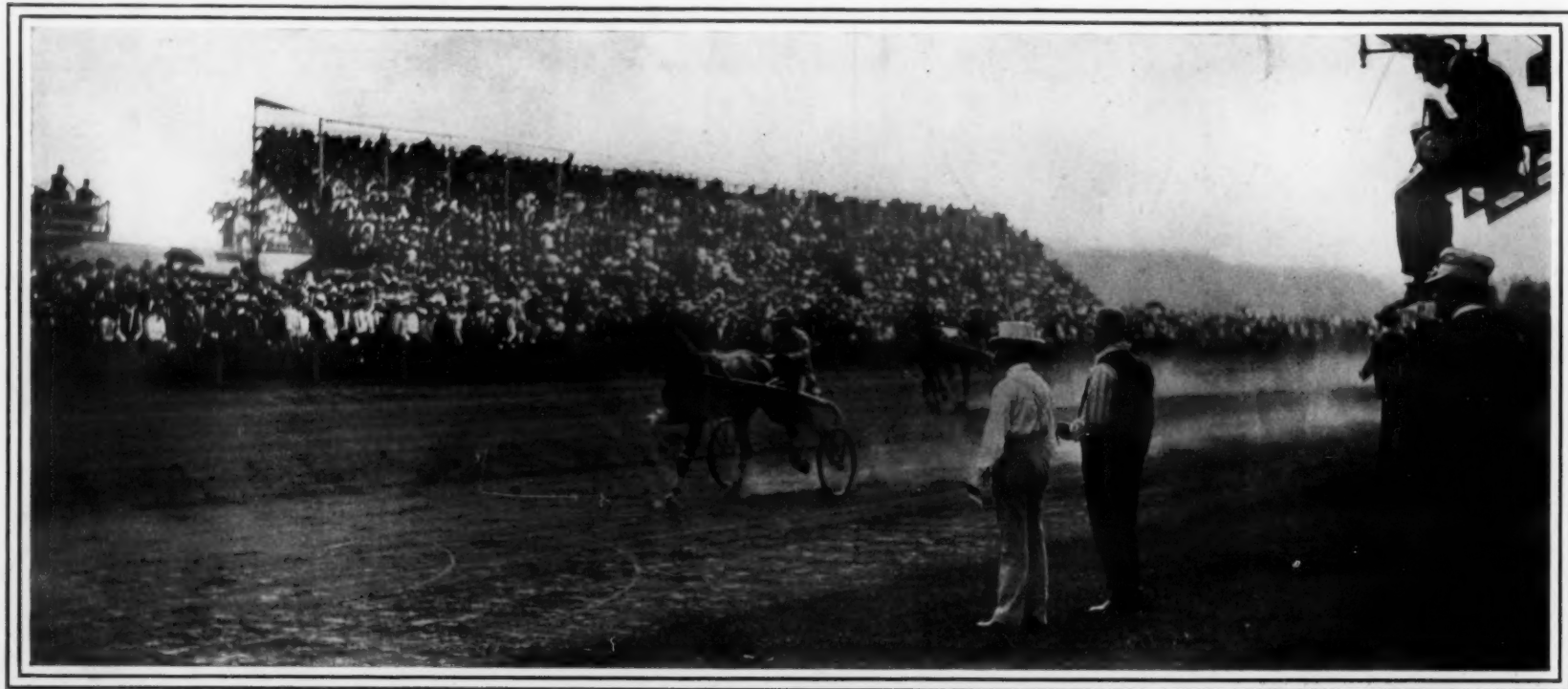
For Debilitated Men,

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.

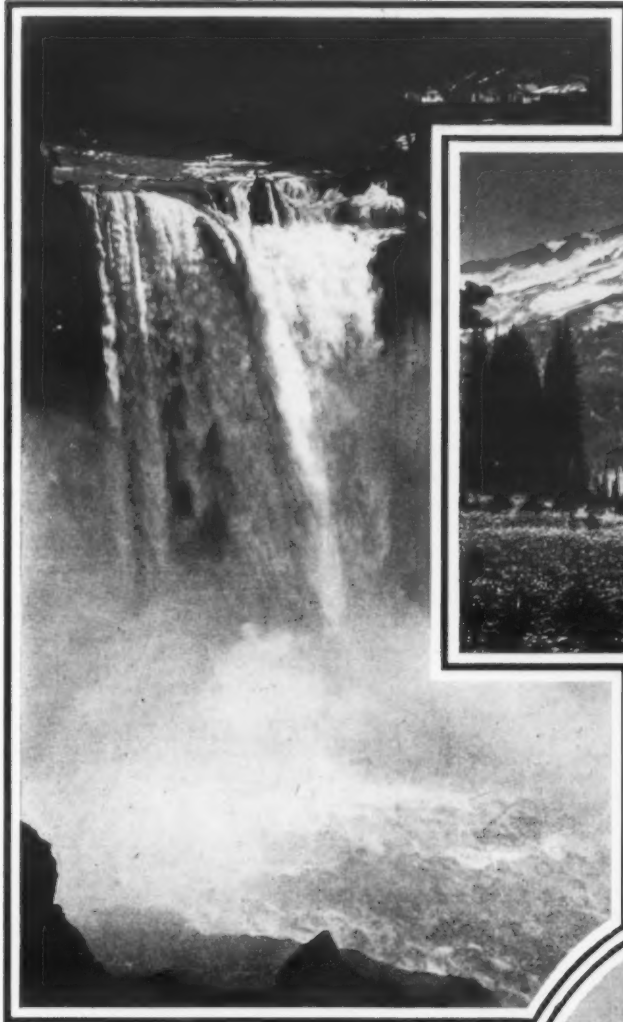
DR. J. B. ALEXANDER, Charlotte, N. C., says: "It ranks among the best of nerve tonics for debilitated men." Renews the vitality.

In Substitute Feeding

for infants, physicians agree that cow's milk is the basis for all beginnings. What is required, then, is the best possible milk product. Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk is ideal, pure, sterile and guarded against contamination.



THE GREAT TROTTER BORALMA WINNING THE FIRST HEAT IN HIS MATCH RACE WITH LORD DERBY, AT HARTFORD, CONN., IN 2:08.—W. G. Dudley.

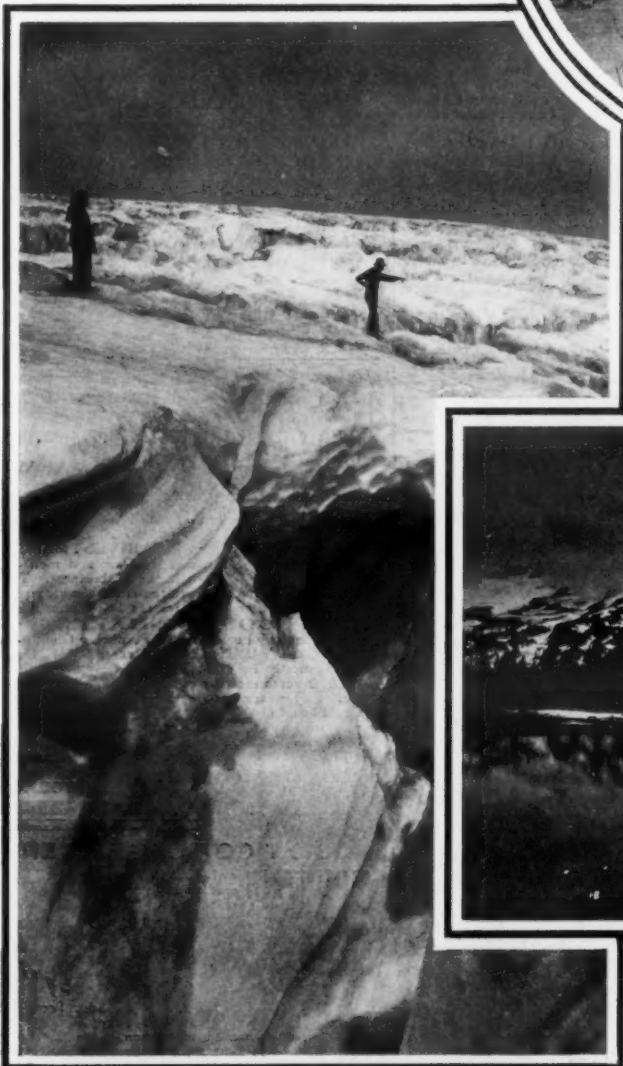


VIEW OF MOUNT RAINIER FROM
PARADISE PARK.
Copyright, 1895, Braas.

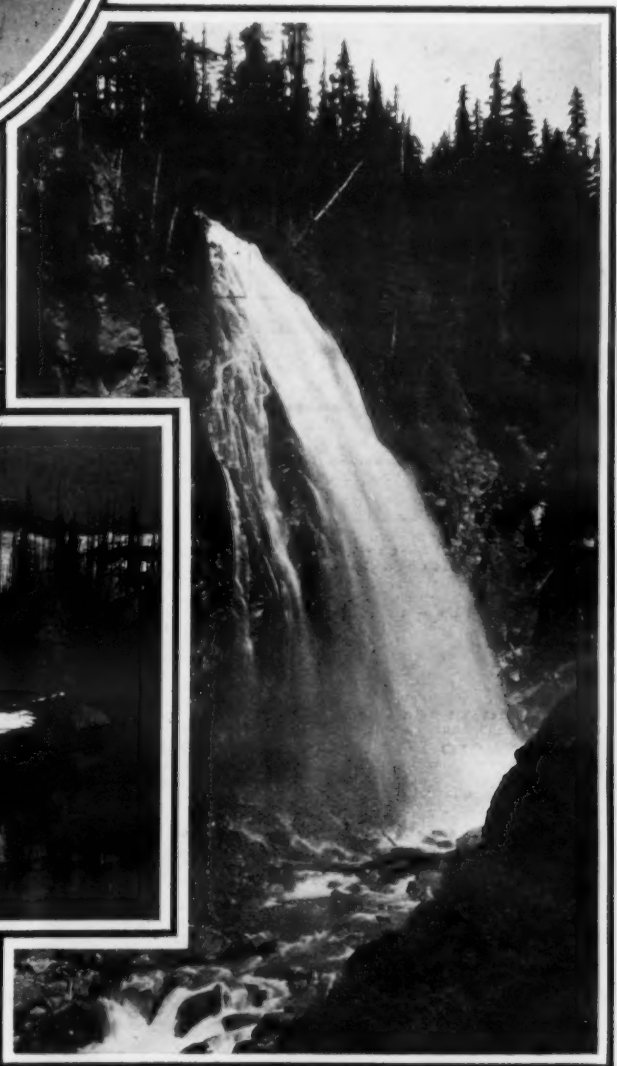
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POWER AND LIGHT FOR SEATTLE AND
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SAGE OF WHICH IS ONE OF THE MOST DIFFICULT
FEATS OF THE ASCENT.—*Braas.*



SNOW-CLAD MOUNT RAINIER, OVER
14,000 FEET HIGH, AS SEEN
FROM LAKE WASHINGTON,
SEATTLE.—*Curtis.*



"NATURE'S MIRROR"—RAINIER RE-
FLECTED IN A LAKE IN PARA-
DISE PARK.—*Braas.*

THE GREAT AND IMPRESSIVE COWLITZ GLACIER.—*Braas.*

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THE LOFTIEST PEAK IN THE STATE OF WASHINGTON, A REMARKABLE GLACIER, A BEAUTIFUL LAKE, AND
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Risk a postal. Send us your name for prospectus of the Rayo Mining and Developing Co. of California. Every dollar invested in these shares will return you regular, handsome dividends. MILLIONS of ore values ready to mine; Electric Water-Power Plant in connection. Not the ordinary mining proposition. Shares now selling at ground-floor price. Bank References.

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(10 CENTS PER SHARE.)

AN INVESTMENT IN THE ILLINOIS-COLORADO OIL, GAS AND COAL CO. (full paid and forever non-assessable treasury stock), will insure you a permanent income for life. Greater fortunes have been made out of oil than any other product Mother Earth has yet given up.

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The above offer is good for only a short time, for we have only a limited amount of shares for sale at that price. This stock will be selling for at least \$1.00 per share by the first of the year. If you can not pay the full amount of your subscription in cash we will accept 25 per cent. with your order, 25 per cent. in 30 days, and 50 per cent. in 60 days.

Remember, when this allotment is sold the price will be 20 cents. We have no bonds or preferred stock. Everybody buying the stock will share and share alike. Invest a few dollars and reap the harvest with us. Send in your order. Write for prospectus. Address

W. P. GARRISON, President,
1611-12-13 Unity Building, Chicago, Ill.
(Please mention this paper.)

Hints to Money-makers

NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests. Subscribers to LESLIE'S WEEKLY at the home office, at regular subscription rates, namely, \$4 per annum, are placed on a preferred list, which entitles them, in emergencies, to answers by mail or telegraph. Address "Jasper," LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

THE wise man begins to see the signs of the weather when the east wind begins to blow. He does not wait until the storm clouds fill the sky, and the rain descends, before seeking shelter. It is possible that prosperous conditions may continue, with fairly good crops, this fall, until the close of the present year, but he who looks for a new bull movement at this time expects too much. Unless all signs fail, the coming session of Congress is to be perplexed with demands for stringent trust legislation, coupled with demands, on the Democratic side, for drastic legislation to reduce the tariff on all trust-made articles. What this sort of agitation means to the business interests of the country, I need not point out. It will not be compatible in any sense with a bull movement.

One of the natural results of the disclosure that officers of corporations too often use their official positions for their own advantage at the expense of the shareholders, is the disposition on the part of small stockholders to refrain from giving their voting proxies away. Many small stockholders are either themselves attending the annual meetings of corporations with which they are connected, or sending their own representatives to look after their interests. If this method were more generally followed, corporations would be compelled to pay greater attention to the interests of minority shareholders. It is a good rule, where one cannot attend a meeting of his company, to refrain from filling out the blank proxies which are regularly sent to all stockholders. It is better to be unrepresented than to be misrepresented.

What stockholders can do when they get together and make a fight, was recently shown in the case of the Burlington, Cedar Rapids and Northern Railroad. The majority interests undertook to handle the stock of the minority, without giving the latter's interests what they were entitled to. The shares were selling at about \$140, while the earnings disclosed that they were worth much more. Learning this fact, the minority holders organized a protective committee, retained counsel, and made a fight. The majority thereupon surrendered and agreed to pay \$220 per share for the stock, or \$80 more than would have been paid if the minority holders had not combined to make an aggressive fight.

"P." New York: Has no rating.

"S." New York: Your inquiry is not clear.
"H." Apollo, Penn.: I am not favorably disposed to either, from an investment standpoint.
"H." Philadelphia: (1) I do not regard them with the highest favor. Will write a personal answer.

"W." Shelter Island, N. Y.: You did not give your box address. Papers should hereafter reach you regularly.

"J." Fall River, Mass.: I can give you no better assurances than I have given to all other readers of the paper.

"S." Vineland, N. J.: I regard the Atlantic and Pacific Oil Company and the Interstate Petroleum Company's shares as highly speculative.

"C." De Smet, S. D.: (1) No rating. (2) If the condition of the money market does not interfere with bull manipulation, the low-priced industrial will next stand a good show for an advance.

"S." Aurora, Ill.: (1) Error in address. You will get it regularly hereafter. (2) Both have had considerable advance, partly due to manipulation. The preferred is safer. It looks as if the market might react.

"J." Dimond, Cal.: (1) The information ought to be worth a regular subscription. (2) The 4 per cent. bonds of the United Railroads of San Francisco, around 92 or 93, are a fair investment, but not gilt-edged.

"Bus." Illinois: I would advise Iowa farm mortgages, paying 4 1/2 per cent., if you know they are first-class and they are under your own observation. My second choice would be the Union Pacific Convertibles.

"B." Butte, Mont.: I thank you for your letter and I agree with you. Railroads and newspapers sometimes combine to give a fictitious popularity to mining districts, for the enrichment of the former, but always at the expense of the confiding public.

"S." Kansas City: (1) The Homestake has paid regular dividends for many years, but it is a mining proposition, and there is an end to all things under ground. Its future prospects are not disclosed by its annual reports or by anything that the directors say.

"H." New York: I have not advised, as a rule, the purchase of the shares of Mexican properties. It is a free-silver country and its finances are therefore peculiarly subject to vicissitudes. Mexican Central shares sold last year as low as 13. Forty would therefore seem to be a pretty high price for them.

"H." Trenton, N. J.: The reports regarding Southern Pacific indicate that it could pay dividends from present earnings, and at the same time it is also conceded that a very large amount of money must be expended on its improvement. If the public were in the confidence of the management it would know when the time was ripe to buy the stock. Without this knowledge, purchases must be made at a venture.

"G." Milwaukee: While no report of the earnings of the Corn Products Company has been made public, I am told that the promise of a large corn crop, if it is fulfilled, means very heavy earnings for the concern. In that event, the common should be a good speculation, though rumors are constantly repeated that the company is to have opposition in the West. Very strong men are connected with the management.

"B." Allentown, N. J.: (1) The concern has no rating, but does considerable business. (2) The future of such speculative stocks as Wabash, Texas and Pacific, Toledo, St. Louis and Western, and Norfolk and Western, depends on the condition of the money market and the possibilities of proposed combinations. I advised the purchase of Texas Pacific and of Toledo, St. Louis and Western at about half present prices. Then was your opportunity.

"S." Chicago: (1) I have frequently answered similar inquiries regarding Chicago Great Western common. It sold last year as low as 16 and as high as 27. The belief that it will be an advantageous addition to some other line gives it its chief speculative value. On its earnings, it is high enough. (2) St. Joe and Grand Island, Wisconsin Central, and Southern Pacific might be put in the same class. The Wisconsin Central has many friends in the Street.

"H." Danville, Quebec: (1) I hear excellent reports regarding Consolidated Lake Superior shares, and Philadelphia parties, who largely control it, have been buying it on reactions. It is an industrial proposition, however, and much depends upon future business conditions. (2) It is understood that the controlling interest in the Toledo Railway and Light Company's stock was sold at about 22 or 23. The par value is \$100, and offers good speculative opportunity. (3) Conditions not such as to enable me to recommend at present.

"A. H. C." Ogdenburg: One dollar received. You are on my preferred list for three months. (1) Has very low rating. (2) You can trade in small lots with Harrison & Wyckoff, 71 Broadway, who are members of the New York Stock Exchange.

OFFICIAL LEGAL NOTICES.

ATTENTION IS CALLED TO THE ADVERTISEMENT IN THE CITY RECORD of August 9 to 21, 1902, of the confirmation by the Board of Assessors and the entering in the Bureau for the Collection of Assessments and Arrears, of Assessments for LOCAL IMPROVEMENTS in the Borough of the Bronx.

23D WARD, SECTION 10. MOTT AVENUE PAVING, from the north side of East One Hundred and Thirty-Eighth Street, to the south side of East One Hundred and Sixty-First Street.

23D WARD, SECTION 9. FENCING VACANT LOTS on south side of One Hundred and Sixty-Fourth Street, from 100 feet East of Boston Road to a point 300 feet east of Boston Road.

EDWARD M. GROUT, Comptroller.
City of New York, August 8, 1902.

ATTENTION IS CALLED TO THE ADVERTISEMENT IN THE CITY RECORD of August 1 to 14, 1902, of the confirmation by the Supreme Court and the entering in the Bureau for the Collection of Assessments and Arrears, of Assessments for OPENING AND ACQUIRING TITLE to the following-named streets and avenue in the BOROUGH OF THE BRONX:

23D AND 24TH WARDS, SECTION 9. EAST 171ST STREET OPENING from Sedgwick Avenue to the United States bulkhead line of the Harlem River. Confirmed July 7, 1902; entered July 30, 1902.

23D AND 24TH WARDS, SECTIONS 9 AND 11. CROMWELL AVENUE OPENING, from Inwood Avenue to Macombs Dam Road or Highwood Avenue. Confirmed July 10, 1902; entered July 30, 1902.

23D AND 24TH WARDS, SECTION 11. EAST 171ST STREET OPENING, from Brook Avenue to Crotona Park. Confirmed July 13, 1902; entered July 30, 1902.

EDWARD M. GROUT, Comptroller.
City of New York, July 30, 1902.

THE WHITE HORSE MINING COMPANY.

FIRST PUBLIC OFFERING: 50 CENTS PER SHARE.

This is a 30-day offer only—for September 30th this stock will advance to 60 cents per share, and shortly thereafter to its par value of \$1—what it is now worth and what it should be.

This company's property is situated in the famous Walker Mining District, Yavapai County, Arizona, surrounded by bonanza properties, and consists of water rights, mill and town sites, and nine full mineral claims—in all, about 200 acres. The development work consists of 1,500 feet of shafts and tunnels sufficient to prove the character of the ore. The mines are equipped with necessary plant and buildings for active work, which is being pushed day and night. Enough of the best high-grade ore blocked out to supply an immense reduction plant. The White Horse Mining Company should appeal to you as a splendid conservative investment and should be in your strong box. The company's properties are fully paid. They have no debts, titles perfect, no preferred stock nor bonds. Stock is non-assessable. It makes mining a business instead of a stock speculation. Its properties are new mines with all the values intact, and, lastly, this company's mines are now in full operation.

\$100 INVESTED IN WHITE HORSE

will bring you 200 shares of the best mining security you have ever purchased. The White Horse will eventually become one of the great gold mines of this country. Read what other mines have done for investors:

W. S. Stratton, a poor carpenter, discovered the Independence Mine, and is now worth \$16,000,000.

\$100.00 invested in the Gold Coin mining stock is now worth \$17,500.

\$100.00 invested in the Isabella mining stock in 1895 is now worth \$4,266.

\$100.00 invested in the Butte and Boston in 1896 is now worth \$5,000.

In addition, some of the above companies have paid dividends on these investments aggregating more than the original capital.

Best and Belcher stock rose from 60 cents to \$23.50 per share.

The Comstock, of Nevada, produced \$20,000,000 in twenty years.

The Granite Mountain has paid \$13,000,000. The latter stock advanced from 10 cents per share to \$75.00 in two years. The White Horse to-day is worth more than par and is sure to pay large dividends in the near future.

Prospectus on Application. Correspondence Invited.

MONROE, ROGERS & HAYNES,

Suites B and C, No. 20 Broad Street, New York.

"MONEY IN MINING."
"The time to make money in legitimate mining enterprise is between the period of its organization and its first dividend."

BURNING GUSHER AT JENNINGS

Half-tones showing how the great fire was quenched, and interesting descriptive matter.

8 PAGES IN RED AND BLACK.

Sent free on receipt of your order with 2 cents to pay postage. Address HOLLAND & REAVIS, Gen'l. Agt., Heywood Bros. Oil Corporation, Beaumont, Texas, U. S. A.

(3) I have pointed out heretofore, on a number of occasions, the reasons why United States Steel common, paying 4 per cent., can only be regarded as a risky speculation. Quarterly dividends of 1 per cent. are paid at present. Many believe that the Morgan syndicate will have to put the price up in order to unload.

"Tarheel," Charlotte, N. C.: As I pointed out long ago, the capital of Toledo, St. Louis and Western is so small that it can be readily manipulated for a rise. Furthermore, the line has great strategic value and offers an attractive proposition to the Western manipulators who have been securing control of eligible properties, in order to resell them. This is why I persistently advocated the purchase of these low-priced shares. Their advance came at a time, however, when the New York bank reserves were so low as to threaten a critical situation. Until this condition is relieved, a reaction is more than possible. On reactions the purchase of its shares seems advisable.

Continued on opposite page.

FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE.

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"A Glimpse at Wall Street
and Its Markets,"
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reports, issued to persons
interested in the subject.

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Series No. 2, "The Greater Wabash";
Series No. 3, "St. Paul and Its Future";
Series No. 4, "Chicago Great Western";
Series No. 5, "American Sugar";
Series No. 6, "Missouri Pacific";
Series No. 7, "Chesapeake & Ohio";
Series No. 8, "New York Central."

OUR NEXT SERIES, NO. 9, WILL BE DEVOTED TO A REVIEW AND ANALYSIS OF

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CAN BE HAD BY CALLING AT OUR
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INVESTMENT AND SPECULATIVE STOCKS AND BONDS FOR SALE.

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Dividends 1% per Month

on Par are now being paid by the

OHIO & CALIFORNIA REFINING OIL CO.

from the sales of Oil from its producing wells.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY BUYS ENTIRE OUTPUT. Enormous acreage yet to be developed. The safest, surest, and best proposition ever offered the public. PRODUCING WELLS GUARANTEE INVESTMENT.

Company in the hands of bankers and men of integrity and experience in the oil business. To raise funds for further development of the property a limited number of shares are being offered at

\$1.00 PER SHARE.

This Company now owns 35 Producing Oil Wells and 1 Gas Well. Has 52,145 acres Oil and Gas Land, mostly in West Virginia, adjacent to the 40,000 acres recently purchased by Standard Oil Co. In January last we predicted that this stock would be selling for \$1.00 per share in June. This prediction has been fully verified. We now predict \$3.00 per share this time next year.

Send remittances, or for further information write, to the Company,
27 WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK

DON'T GO TO THUNDER

MOUNTAIN or invest in Thunder Mountain

stock until you know all about it. I will send you full reliable information that will cost you nothing and may be worth a fortune to you. Address ADRIAN G. HANAUER, Spokane, Wash.

"This Beats New Jersey"

CHARTERS PROCURED under South Dakota laws for a few dollars. Write for corporation laws, blanks, by-laws, and forms to PHILIP LAWRENCE, late Asst-Secretary of State, Huron, Beadle Co., South Dakota.



PUNISHING A MILITARY OFFENDER IN PERSIA BY THE BASTINADO.

Worse Than the "Water-Cure"

THE "WATER-CURE," the use of which in isolated instances in the Philippines has excited much comment in this country, is mildness itself compared with other modes of torture practiced in the far East. To mention only one, the bastinado is still a favorite penalty for certain classes of offenders in Oriental countries. In the Persian army, for instance, it seems to be employed frequently in the enforcement of discipline. The offender's bare feet are tied to a pole, which is lifted from the ground until the legs are stretched full length, and then the sensitive soles are repeatedly lashed with a cruel whip. The victim suffers excruciating agony and he is sometimes disabled for months, or even maimed for life, as the result of the inhuman punishment. And this is but a climax to that general and unjustifiable ill-treatment to which the Persian soldier is subjected.

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For Twelve Months for Only

30 Cents

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is cleverly edited, beautifully illustrated, and vividly interesting from start to finish. It is a dollar magazine in every particular. It is printed on the finest kind of paper, and its beautiful half-tone illustrations are bound to make a sensation. It fills a void in the magazine field.

Do not forget that you can get the magazine at this price only if your subscription is received before October 15. If you are wise, you will send it in at once and get the initial September issue, which entire edition is bound to become exhausted within a very short time. Look at this partial list of contents and then say whether you have ever before been offered so much supremely interesting and delightful literature for so little money.

A FEW OF THE GREAT FEATURES FOR SEPTEMBER.

FOR LOVE AND GOLD—A most fascinating story by AMELIA CROFT, whose own life's history has enabled her in this powerful narrative to touch the very root of human emotions, frailties and passions.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE'S FIRST LOVE—Compiled from the notes of the one most closely associated with him in his intrigues. A true version of the romance that made him "the man of the iron heart."

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THE KING'S MAGICIAN—Translated from the notes of the Spanish adventurer whose magic nearly upset a throne.

WHEN THE COAL IS ALL BURNED UP, or when the people get tired of the Coal Trust's tyranny, what shall we do for fuel? A substitute is interestingly described in one of the novel articles in this number.

VOLCANOES AND THEIR CAUSES—Vividly illustrated, and in view of Mont Pelee's recent doings an article of supreme interest.

THE STORY OF THE STARRY SKIES—A fascinating article by the famous astronomical authority, THOMAS M. UPP. Tells how you can locate and identify the planets yourself. Especially interesting to astrologers and students.

GLIMPSES OF NEW YORK CITY—Here are described and pictured the famous streets, avenues, driveways, boulevards, parks and historic spots of the Metropolis of the Western World, with graphic pen pictures of the bright and dark sides of life in the big city.

NEW AND CURIOUS WAYS OF MAKING A LIVING—In this article those who have to earn their own living will glean many ideas which will prove profitable. It tells about many new channels of employment which can be adopted.

THE WOMEN'S, CHILDREN'S AND HOUSEHOLD CHAPTERS, edited by experts, are full of new and novel suggestions for amusing and educating the young, as well as entertainment and instruction for the grown folks; also valuable advice for ladies who desire to improve their looks. Necessary information about health. Valuable recipes and ideas for the household and scores of other features.

THE ILLUSTRATIONS will take second rank to none. Never before in the history of the publishing world has so beautifully illustrated a magazine been offered for such a low price.

A Wonderfully Beautiful

COLOR PICTURE SENT FREE!!!

As if giving One Dollar's worth of fine reading for **Thirty Cents** were not enough. **The GRAPHIC MAGAZINE** will give away each month exact copies of famous pictures **FREE** of charge to every subscriber, the supplement alone being worth the price of the entire subscription. For September the subject will be a reproduction in colors of a famous picture called "A Bowl of Roses." We are not allowed to mention the name of the famous artist who painted it. Suffice it to say that it is one of the world's great masterpieces.

Please remember that this beautiful picture costs you nothing. It is sent you free with the magazine as soon as your subscription is received at the special price of **30 Cents**, and another of as great value and beauty will be sent you each month. It is only by contracting for several millions of these pictures that we are able to furnish them at all.

You are therefore advised not to delay, but to send at once and mail your subscription to take effect with the initial appearance of

THE MAGAZINE WHICH IS GOING TO MAKE THE SENSATION OF THE CENTURY.

Be sure to send your letter, with 30 cents in any form you wish in a good envelope, to **THE GRAPHIC MAGAZINE, 14 Warren Street, New York.**

P.S. Owing to the great expense of producing the pictures and the costliness of the magazine itself no free or sample copies will be sent to anyone, nor any further information given by correspondence. Just send in your subscription, and if you are not entirely satisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded.

Business Chances Abroad

IN A REPORT on Japan, recently issued by the British Foreign Office, it is stated that in 1901 six American locomotives were ordered for the Hokkaido government railways, and others for the main island and Kiushiu. The government railway bureau for the main island had specified for British locomotives only, for some years past, but the last tenders, opened about the end of 1901, included one American maker, the Schenectady Locomotive Works, and four British makers. The order went to the United States, the cheapest British price for all thirty locomotives being \$433,975, while the amount for which the contract went was \$387,210. This was the first time that the Japanese government had placed British and American makers in competition on the same specification. The makers were given a free hand as regards design, and, with the exception of the tires, they were not bound to any particular manufacturer for the material. The specification was just such a one as British makers had been asking for, yet they were beaten in the contest.

There appears to be a large and rich field for patent medicines, as well as many other articles of American manufacture, in the region about the port of Samshui, China, according to consular reports from that locality. The people are fond of doctoring themselves, it is said, and dealers in many kinds of patent medicines would probably find the Chinese excellent customers. The native farmers are fully alive to the necessity of renewing the productive powers of the soil, and an immense quantity of bean cake and other things is consumed for fertilizing purposes. It is therefore not unlikely that a market might be found also for cheap artificial manures. The increasing use of foreign nails is specially noteworthy, and from this it is not unreasonable to infer that plowshares, the iron parts of spades, rakes, axes, hammers, and tools of all kinds of native pattern might also meet with a demand. The study of foreign languages, which seems likely to be undertaken on a large scale, must also create a demand for foreign paper, ink, pens, notebooks, and such things. One consul writes that he is convinced, in spite of the opposite opinion entertained by many, that much might be done in opening up new branches of trade by men possessed of the necessary knowledge and qualifications, who would deal direct with the Chinese, using at the same time native agents, whose work they could personally direct and control.

The outlook for American trade with Malta never was so promising as it is today, if we may judge from the reports submitted by Consul Grout at Valetta. In his opinion the local demand for American goods will almost double within the present year. One reason for this increase is that the Mediterranean and New York Steamship Company, which established a line of steamers between New York and Malta a little over two years ago and provided the island with the first direct trade relations with the United States it had enjoyed for years, has increased the number of its sailings. The second reason is that on account of the improved facilities mentioned, merchants at Malta who have never dealt in American goods, but have always traded with English, French, and German houses, are now turning their attention to the United States; and Consul Grout has been kept busy for months past giving them information as to various lines of American products and placing them in correspondence with American manufacturers. Among the products in demand in Malta are American carriages, American flour, heating stoves, and agricultural implements. Mr. Grout suggests that the best way to secure trade in Malta is for American dealers to send personal representatives there. This applies to all lines of goods. The representative possessing the necessary technical knowledge, equipped with a line of samples, and prepared to book orders, can secure more business than can be obtained through any number of catalogues and price-lists.

During the past six or eight months there has been a growing demand in Holland for American shoes—for men as well as for women. In writing of this matter our consul at Amsterdam, Mr. Hill, says that there is no prejudice whatever against American shoes. It is advisable, the consul says, to duplicate the German lasts, for the Ameri-

can lasts are not, as a rule, suited to Dutch feet. Germany and Austria furnish the largest supply of shoes to Holland. The American shoe is far superior, but it is also much more costly. One great drawback to American trade has been the long delay in filling small orders, sent to complete numbers which were sold out. The only remedy for this would be the establishment in Holland of a wholesale distributing station, which would also largely develop the sale of the American shoe.

Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from preceding page.

"B." Montreal: Four dollars received. You are on my preferred list for one year. Will be glad to answer specific inquiries at any time.

"P." Minneapolis: (1) The surplus earnings of the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie are estimated to be equivalent to 7 per cent. on the preferred and 8 per cent. on the common shares. The large ownership of the Canadian Pacific in Soo stock has led to the belief that the former will some day absorb the latter on a basis favorable to Soo stockholders, but the shares must be regarded as speculative. (2) Texas Pacific looks pretty high for a non-dividend-paying stock, showing only about 3 per cent. earned last year, but there are many who believe that it will be a gainer by the proposed Gould combination, provided, of course, that the market does not break. On a break it is good to buy and to hold.

"M." Mobile: Investment bonds yielding over 4 per cent. and recommended by Spencer Trask & Co., bankers, 27 Pine Street, New York, include the Montgomery Division First Mortgage 5 per cent. of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, which, at 117, net 4.15 per cent.; the New Orleans and Mobile Division First Sixes, at 131, netting 4.12; Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis First Fives, at 115, netting 4.05; the Improvement and Extension Mortgage Sixes of the Norfolk and Western Railroad, at 134, netting 4.05, and the New River Division First Sixes, of the same road, also netting 4.05. A cheaper bond, also recommended by Spencer Trask & Co., is the 4 per cent. debenture, Series C, of the Atchafalaya Railway, which, at 98, nets 4.63.

"N." Chicago: (1) No statement of the earnings of the National Biscuit Company was given out at the recent quarterly meeting. It was only declared that the earnings were somewhat larger and the profits satisfactory. A law compelling industrial corporations to publish at least quarterly statements would be justified. (2) It is claimed that the Colorado Southern preferred is now on a 4 per cent. basis. A large amount of the stock, I am told, has been disposed of by insiders. (3) The rise in National Lead, which was promised some time ago, as I reported, is engineered by a skillful crowd of speculators, who have for some time been promising to organize the greatest lead combination in the country. Whenever there is a good profit on this rise, I would get out of the common shares.

"Inquirer." Grand Island, Neb.: (1) It would be safer to buy the Wabash Debenture B bonds. The interest on these bonds must be paid before anything can be set aside for dividends on either the preferred or common. Both these stocks have had a very decided advance. The common sold last year as low as 11 or 12, and the preferred at about 24. (2) Southern Pacific, as I have repeatedly said, is in the hands of skillful manipulators who bought it around 40 and are determined to advance the price while they are unloading. How high they will put it depends upon business conditions and the state of the money market. (3) The firm has been sued on several occasions by clients. (4) Brooklyn Rapid Transit is a speculative property, not earning 1 per cent. on its shares, but the possibilities of a combination of local traction interests gives it a fictitious value.

"E. A. H." New York: (1) The control of Southern Pacific was bought from the Huntingtons at about \$40 a share and is vested in the Union Pacific Railway. We have been promised an advance in this stock for a long time past and have been told that it was earned at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum. Nevertheless it is now proposed to issue \$100,000,000 in bonds for its improvement. If insiders should decide to put it on a dividend basis the shares would advance, but in the present situation they are high enough and one who purchases them must expect to gamble with those who have loaded dice. (2) Consolidated Tobacco bonds are not regarded as an investment. They have speculative possibilities. (3) United States Rubber common is now one of the cheap speculative industrials, mostly representing water. I am not advising purchases of anything excepting on reactions, until the money market is easier.

"A." Jacksonville, Fla.: (1) The cause of the slump in American Ice is charged directly to a leading officer, whose indorsement had always been furnished the company when funds were needed. It is said that he sold out his large holdings at the best prices, and then, when the company's paper had to be renewed to make the ordinary heavy winter expenditures for the ice crop, he declined to indorse it, and thus precipitated an unexpected crisis. It is said that at the low prices he has been accumulating the stock again. Of course it is impossible to verify this statement, but it bears the earmarks of truth. You did wisely in evening up your shares at the lower prices. The company's earnings ought to be large enough to pay the dividends on the preferred, and I am told that a surplus is to be accumulated to meet future emergencies. (2) The danger of dealing in Mexican securities is shown by the fact that the business interests of Mexico are now clamoring for the establishment of the gold basis, because of the depreciation of values with the depreciation of silver. This situation jeopardizes the property of the country.

"Inquirer." Baltimore: (1) The market itself has answered your question. I advised the purchase of Toledo, St. Louis and Western when it was selling at 19. (2) I have advised regarding this so often that I am surprised at your inquiry, if you have read my column. Chicago Great Western common is speculative and its future hopes are based mainly on the strategic value of the road, which may compel its absorption or purchase by some of its great competitors. (3) Impossible to say when any stock has reached its limit, in view of the fact that manipulating cliques may decide at any time to make a new plunge in a new direction. (4) Much depends upon the general outlook of the iron business. The notable decline in the domestic iron output just reported may have some significance. Republic Steel common represents nothing but water and is therefore only speculation. (5) I said long ago that the Seaboard was in the hands of masters of the art of manipulation, who will get all there is out of the stock. (6) Having advised the purchase of Texas Pacific from 16 up, I feel that it is pretty high around 50. On reactions it is a good speculation, however, as long as the activity in the market continues.

Continued on following page.

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and Zulueta St., Havana.

Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from preceding page.

"B." Pittsburg: Answered by letter.
"S." Fall River: Consult a local banker.
"S." Brooklyn, N. Y.: Not given any rating.
"E. M. L." Minneapolis: Nothing is known of it on Wall Street.
"F. M. L." Brattleboro, Vt.: I doubt if it has any value. Nothing is known of it on Wall Street.
"Artesian," Piedmont, Ala.: I am unable to tell you. You should hold your lawyer responsible.
"S. S." New York: I would sell it at the first favorable opportunity. You ought to get what

you paid for it, unless the market breaks suddenly and sharply.
"Sunbury," Erie, Penn.: Write Samuel Rea, president of the Philadelphia and Erie, Philadelphia, Penn.

"G." Boston: I advised the purchase of United States Express when it sold around 90. It has reached 136 lately. Keep it for the present.
"E. B." Maryland: I do not advise the purchase of Consolidated Wireless Telegraph stock as an investment. The government is experimenting with its own system.

"K." Minneapolis: (1) Official notice has not reached me. I am only expressing my honest opinion. No one is infallible, but in the light of history, after three years of a bull market, the chances for a decline are far greater than for a rise; that is common sense.

"F." Buffalo: Many believe that the Vanderbilt interests will some time acquire the independent lines of the Pere Marquette, which has connections extending throughout the best part of Michigan. The road is not earning more than 1 per cent. on the common, but a large part of its earnings is being applied to the improvement of its physical condition. Speculatively it has value.

"E." Hedgesville, N. Y.: (1) I have little faith in the plantation bonds either of the Cuba or the Japanese company. It is a curious circumstance that distance not only "lends an enchantment to our view," but also an enchantment to our investments. My own experience shows that the nearer home you place your investments, the safer you are. (2) Greatly overcapitalized. (3) Advices regarding both are not favorable to them, from the investment standpoint.

"H. E." New York: Four dollars received. You are on my preferred list for one year. (1) St. Joe and Grand Island second preferred sold last year as low as 17 and as high as 36. You ought to get a profit on the stock, and I am advising every one to take a profit in this market, and be satisfied to await lower prices. (2) I do not believe in the scheme of the Federal Securities Company, or any other which offers returns of 5 per cent. a month. Avoid the get-rich-quick concerns. (3) Only speculative.

"L." Brooklyn: Southern Railway preferred pays 2 1/2 per cent. semi-annually, or 5 per cent. a year, and at prevailing prices, if it is able to continue these payments, is cheap, compared with other 5 per cent. stocks. You would be wiser, therefore, if you are looking for an investment, to keep it, rather than to exchange for the common, which pays no dividends. There has been talk of the retirement of the preferred, to the advantage of the common, but money market conditions would hardly seem to warrant such a move at present.

"B. D." Buffalo: Two dollars received. You are on my preferred list for six months. (1) The fact that the leaders in the copper market are talking in a rather bearish vein leads many to believe that they are trying to depress copper shares, so as to pick them up. I would not sacrifice my Anaconda. (2) The power of Chicago and Great Western to affect the earnings of its competitors is shown by the success with which it recently cut the rates on dressed meats. It is a thorn in the

side of the leading trunk lines, and some day they will have to take it in at a good price. This has given value to the common shares. Of course the value is largely speculative.

"H." Hartford: I answered a similar inquiry to "G., Fiskeville, R. I.," recently. I said that the Hudson River Water Power five per cent. at par were not a strictly high-class investment. These bonds are being sold by E. H. Gay & Co., and an application to list them on the New York Stock Exchange will be made. I have looked over the data kindly sent me by Gay & Co., which shows that existing contracts of the water power company will produce a revenue far in excess of interest requirements. These statements are predicated to an extent on the expectations of the future, and explain why a bond netting nearly 5 per cent. is offered around par.

"F." Navarra, India: The introductory note at the head of this department explains the meaning of the "preferred list." (1) I have no doubt that there is plenty of real estate within the limits of New York City, but still in the unimproved outskirts, that, if purchased now, will increase many-fold in value within ten or twenty years. Some of our shrewdest investors are purchasing acreage plots within a dozen miles from the heart of New York, in the hope of leaving them as a legacy to their children and grandchildren, which may make some of the latter millionaires. (2) I understand he can. No government taxes are paid on real estate. Only the local taxes, such as city and State, for which bills are regularly rendered. (3) Prices of stocks are generally high. Note my recommendations from week to week. (4) I do not understand your inquiry. (5) Most of them are highly speculative and many of them purely so. (6) For the same reason that respectable men lend their names to such enterprises. (7) Not necessarily a loss. Some of these enterprises are successfully conducted. It would be well to await the outcome.

NEW YORK, August 21, 1902.

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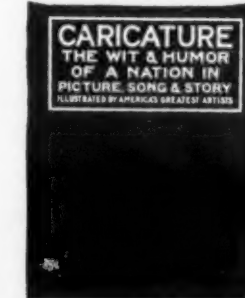
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Salt the water



Pour water through

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movement of the bowels, not being able to
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Chronic constipation for seven years placed me in
this terrible condition; during that time I did ev-
erything I heard of but never found any relief; such
was my case until I began using CASCARETS. I
now have from one to three passages a day, and if I
was rich I would give \$100.00 for each movement; it
is such a relief."
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Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips, etc., etc.
... **CURE CONSTIPATION.** ...
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1—Lieutenant-Commander Gilmore. 2—Gregorio Martinez, the rebel chief.

VENEZUELAN REBELS STOP A TRAIN CARRYING AMERICANS.

Americans Held Up by Rebels

ONE OF the minor incidents of the revolution which is making such rapid progress in Venezuela involved several well-known Americans. A train on the La Guayra and Caracas Railroad was held up some time ago by the revolutionary chief, Gregorio Martinez and his band. To the train was attached the special car of Mrs. Herbert W. Bowen, the wife of the United States minister at Caracas, who was bound, with the wife of the Spanish minister to a lunch on board the United States cruiser *Cincinnati*, then stationed at La Guayra. Some of the officers of the *Cincinnati*, including Lieutenant-Commander Gilmore, of Philippine fame, Lieutenant Blamer and Paymaster Du Bois, were also on board the train. The Americans do not appear to have been personally molested, and the officers of the *Cincinnati* and the rebel leader and some of his followers posed in a friendly group before the camera of our special artist.

Life-insurance Suggestions.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable. Address "Hermit," *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.]

A FORT WAYNE, Ind., reader, in cor-
roboration of the stand I have taken
regarding the instability and undesirability
of fraternal insurance, sends me a clipping
regarding the Order of Modern Woodmen.
The paragraph states that the head consul
of the order is leading the fight for increased
rates and has served notice on the members
that the average age of the membership is
increasing so fast that "double-header" as-
sessments are shortly inevitable. He points
out that the order seems to have reached
the limit of growth, as it shows a falling
off of 26,000 new members last year. This
is one of the largest fraternal orders, having
nearly three-quarters of a million of mem-
bers and over a billion of insurance certi-
ficates outstanding. It has been quite suc-
cessful and has been regarded as one of
the best of the fraternal. The experience
it is passing through is precisely that which
every assessment insurance organization
must expect to have.

"M." Ft. Wayne, Ind.: I thank you.
"S." Hion, N. Y.: I do not think favorably
of the proposition.

"L." Gardiner, Mass.: Thank you for your
letter. Personal answer.

"S." Boswell, Ind.: Not of the highest stand-
ing. Take a stronger company.

"T. C. M." San Francisco: (1) The Massachusetts
Mutual Life's twenty-year life payment and twenty-
year endowment policies both have excellent fea-
tures. The company makes an excellent showing.

"W. S." Houston, Texas: The Security Mutual of
Binghamton, N. Y., makes a good report of its
earnings. I would not advise the change at present.

(2) The Penn Mutual of Philadelphia is an
old and well-managed company.
"M." Wenatchee, Wash.: (1) The estimates of the
different companies are not very far apart, and
must always be considered as "estimates" and not
as guarantees. (2) Any one of the four companies
you name should give you entirely safe and sat-
isfactory results.

"K." Attleboro, Mass.: (1) The "Cyclopaedia
of Insurance of the United States" would give you
a good basis of study. (2) An analysis of the
statements can be made to favor any one of the
companies. It depends upon who makes the
figures and how they are put.

"S." Casselton, N. D.: The annual report of
the Provident Savings Life of New York shows
that it is doing a large and constantly growing
business. Its president, Mr. Scott, has had a
long and favorable experience in the insurance
world. Your policy is all right.

"M. A. O." New York: I certainly would give
up my fraternal membership. You will find a
policy in a good old-line company at your age not
very much more expensive than what you now
pay in the Foresters, and a little extra cost is like
an investment to you, for the value of your policy
will increase from year to year.

"B." Weston, O.: I certainly would not ad-
vise you to give up your policy in the New York
Life and take one in the Northern Central. The
latter is a small company, reporting last year an
excess of income over disbursements of about
\$40,000, while the New York Life, which has been
established for half a century, reported last year
an excess of income over disbursements of about
\$30,000,000. These figures speak for themselves.

"D." Pittsburg: (1) Why not address your
inquiry directly to the Equitable at the home office?
If you fail to receive an answer, let me know.
(2) I am not surprised at the statement. All the
large companies keep their guarantees. Estimates
are another thing. The results of estimates may
depend upon a variety of causes, including chiefly
the current rate of interest on investment securities,
which, of late, has been noticeably decreasing.
Its record is excellent.

The Hermit.

Work and Happiness.

THE venerable Senator Pettus, of Ala-
bama, said: "The secret of living
long is to work. I am eighty-one and
happy and healthy as a boy. I notice that
all my neighbors who got rich and retired
are dead. I never got rich and I never
retired. I tell you, the most fatal disease
I know of is to quit work."

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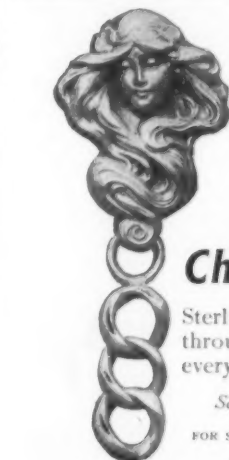
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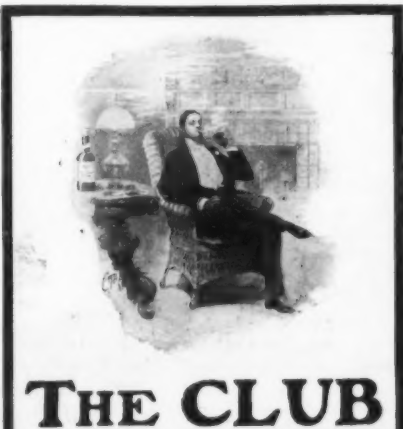
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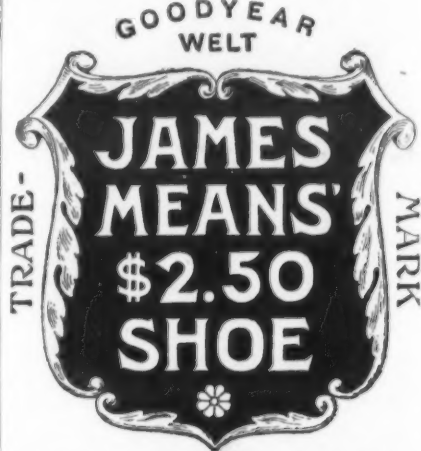
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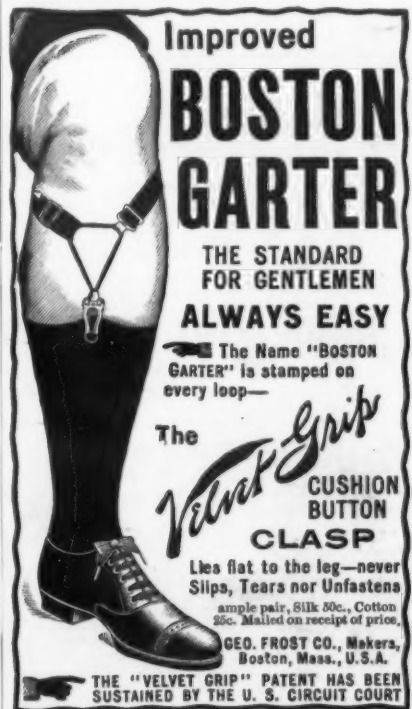
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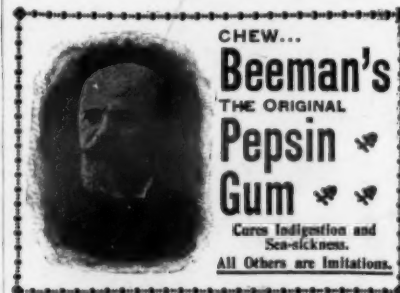
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